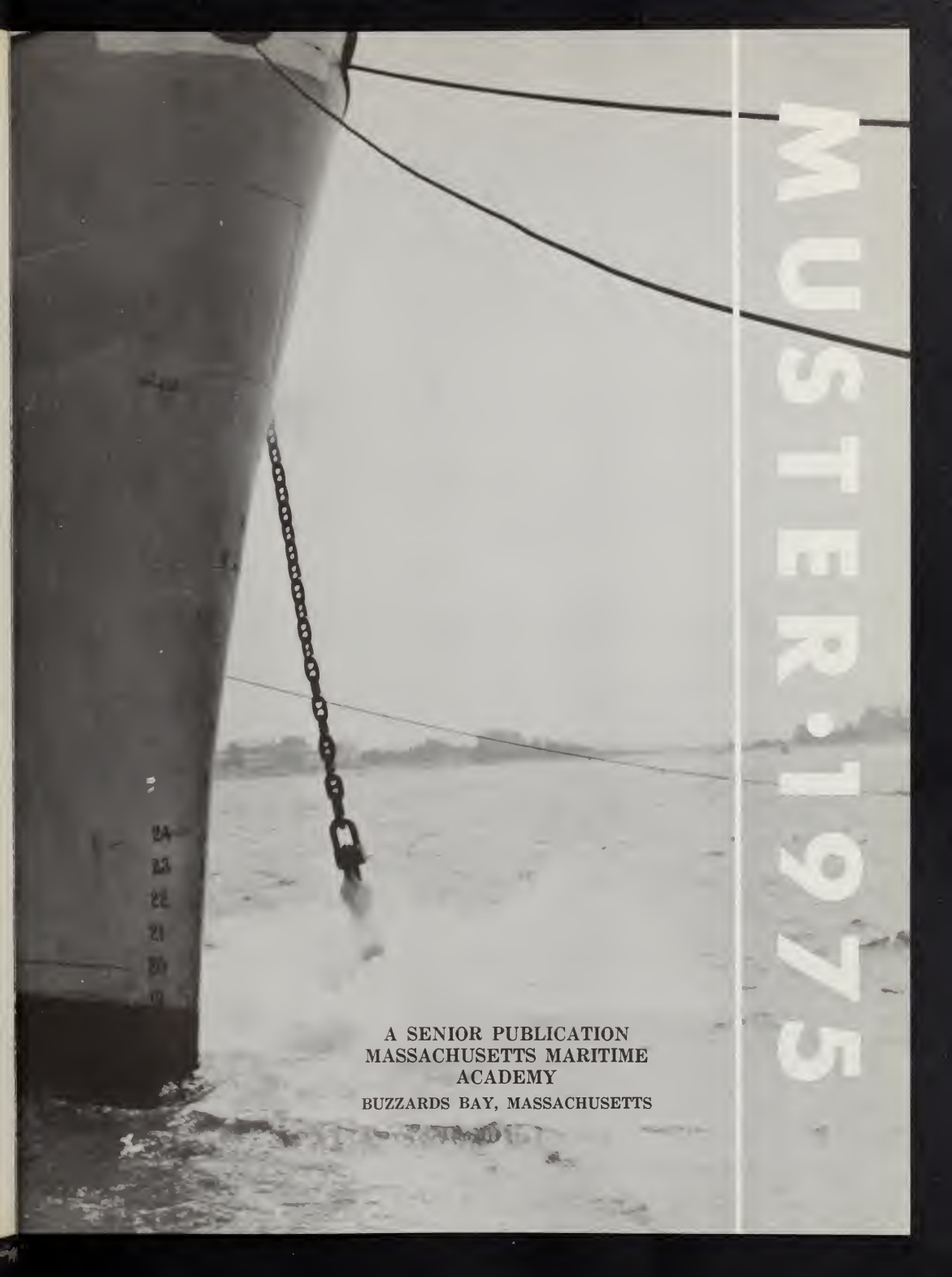
MASSACHUSETTS MARITIME ACADEMY
1891

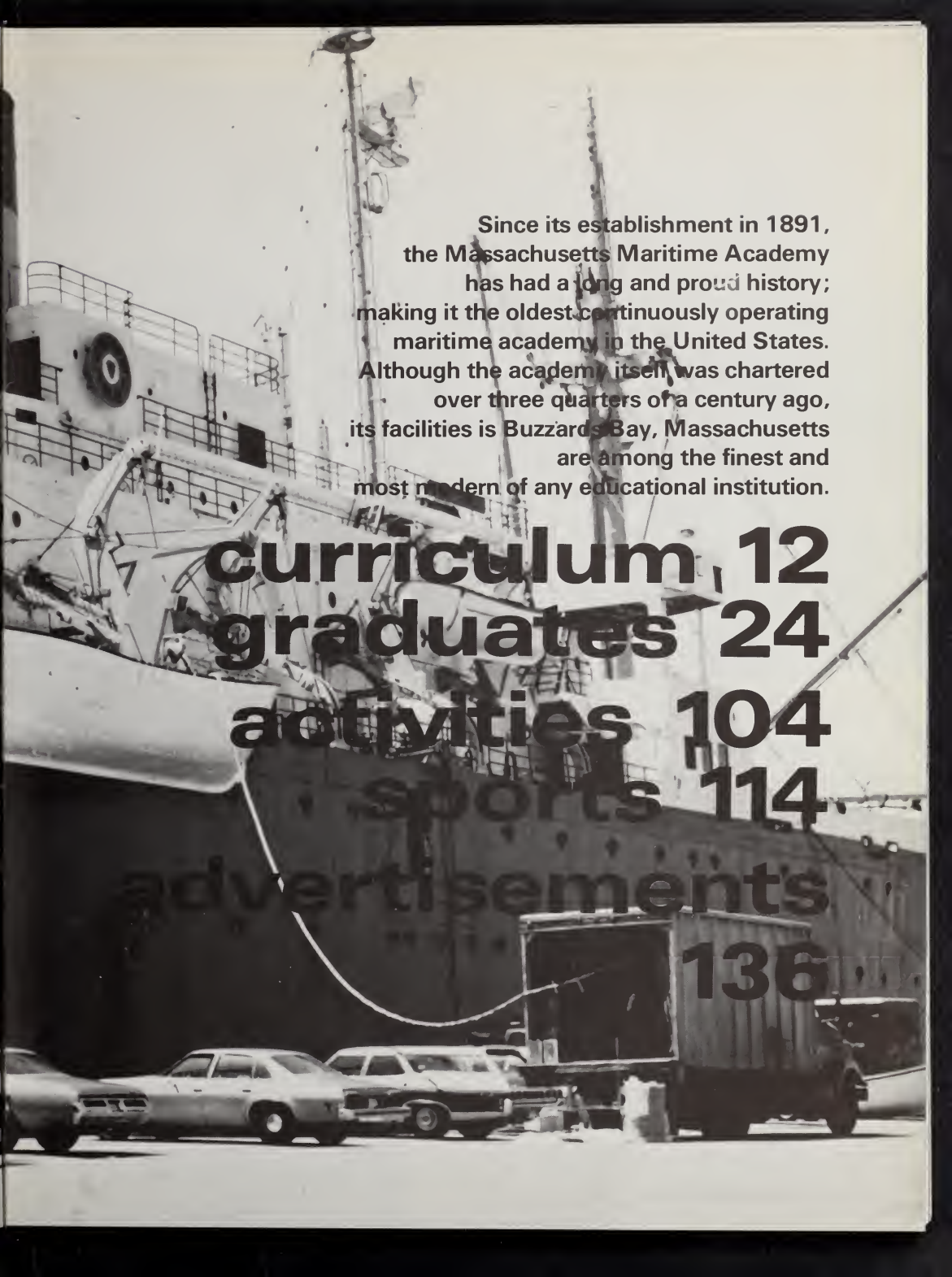
Massachusetts Maritime Academy

Buzzards Bay, Massachuse



MUSTER·1975

A SENIOR PUBLICATION
MASSACHUSETTS MARITIME
ACADEMY
BUZZARDS BAY, MASSACHUSETTS



Since its establishment in 1891, the Massachusetts Maritime Academy has had a long and proud history; making it the oldest continuously operating maritime academy in the United States. Although the academy itself was chartered over three quarters of a century ago, its facilities is Buzzards Bay, Massachusetts are among the finest and most modern of any educational institution.

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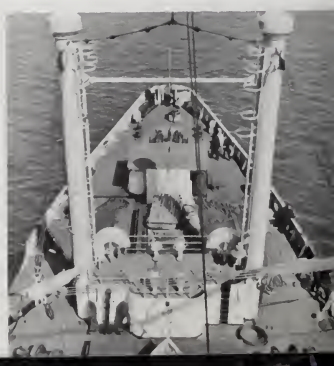
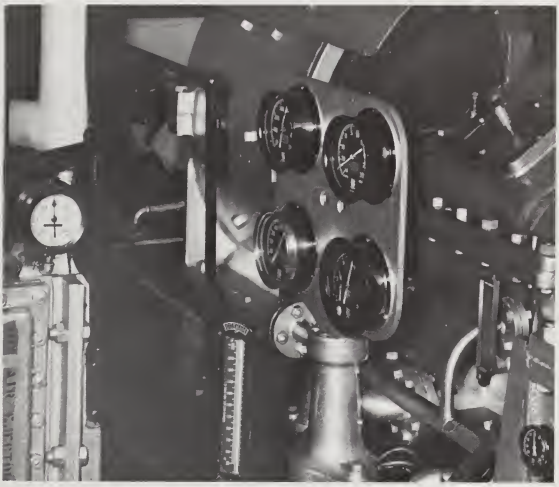
In 1965 the academy became part of the Massachusetts State College System, and at that time its facilities were limited to a 415 foot training ship and a converted warehouse which contained five classrooms and a small library. An intense and ambitious construction program was established and in 1969 the first of the academy's new facilities, the science and administration building, was completed.



When the class of 1975 entered the academy in July of 1971, the gymnasium. library, and dormitories were still in their construction stages. The gymnasium was opened to cadets in January of 1972, just prior to departure on the annual training cruise. Upon returning from the cruise in March 1972, cadets occupied the dormitories for the first time, and a modern library and computer center also became available to the academy's populus at that time.

Since the initial opening of the academy's new campus in 1972, changes have continued to take place. Cadet mess is now held in a modern dining hall, additional wings have been built onto the dormitory complex; and the academy has acquired a new training ship. At this writing, construction still continues as the foundation is being laid for still more dormitory facilities.

Although the academy has taken on a new face in recent years, it still retains its original mission:



- ***To become a Licensed officer in the U.S. Merchant Marine***
- ***To earn the Degree of Bachelor of Science in Nautical Science or in Marine and Electrical Engineering***
- ***To obtain a commission as Ensign in the U.S. Naval Reserve***

The past four years have been a time of decision for the academy.

For three and a half of these turbulent years, the man at the helm has been Admiral Lee Harrington. The decisions have been his to make, but what we, the class of 1975, appreciate most is the opportunity we had to help make them.

Since the time Mr. Harrington first assumed the presidency in January of 1972, his concerns have centered on quality education, professional training, and the new direction the academy has taken. No other administrator previous to Admiral Harrington has held cadet opinion as a criteria for decision. It is for these reasons that we dedicate our yearbook to him.

IN MEMORIAM

Norman Paul Boudreau

1953-1972

I remember my youth and the feeling that will never come back any more — the feeling that I could last forever, outlast the sea, the earth, and all men.

Joseph Conrad

Daniel J. Foley

1953-1974

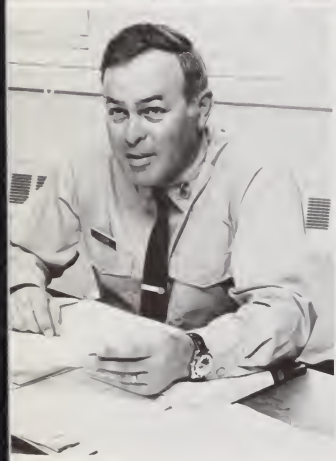
If a man should importune me to give a reason why I loved him, I find it could no otherwise be expressed, than by making answer: Because it was he, because it was I.

Montaigne

ADMINISTRATION

Lee Harrington
President

William Hendy
Vice President



Ralph Levesque
Commandant of Cadets

President's Message:

THE LAST OF A LONG LINE.....

Over the past four years I have developed a unique affinity with the Class of 1975. We came upon the Academy scene together -- you as the members of an incoming class and I as a newly appointed President. We were the joint beneficiaries of a new and beautiful land campus. We were faced with the necessity of blending old school traditions with new school aspirations. Most importantly, we were entrused with the responsibility of scrutinizing the direction that the Academy had followed over many years to see whether we should steer essentially the same track or chart a different course.

These circumstances and tasks have involved me in frequent dialogue -- and occasional confrontation -- with the members of the Class of 1975. In this message to the Muster, my last formal communication with this class, I should like to place some of this dialogue in proper focus.

You will, I am sure, recall that your Third Class and Second Class years were the difficult years of debate and doubt. Forces from without and within were working to bring about significant changes in both the mission and the structure of the school. Some suggested that the Academy become a liberal arts college; others advised that the Academy abolish its paramilitary customs and usages. My own voice joined the majority of the Class of 1975 who advocated that the school continue its rich maritime heritage and orientation. At times the proponents for change seemed to have won the day. Gradually, however, the debate subsided and a consensus -- as well as a reinvigorated esprit -- emerged. The consensus that we shaped together was that the Academy should continue to go the specialized way of a nautical college preparing young men to go down to the sea in ships.

Although the Class of 1975 can be justly proud of its vital role in reaffirming the mission of the Academy, your part in this endeavor has ramifications that extend beyond this happy graduation day. You are the last of a long blue line of young men who reported aboard, lived and were introduced to the lore of the sea on an Academy schoolship. Never again is that likely to happen. Your close ties with the training ship and your part in resetting the maritime course of the Academy impose upon you a special obligation to prove the wisdom of keeping the Academy in its time-tested format.

When you gather for your twenty-fifth class reunion in the year 2000, as mankind begins not only his 21st Century but his 3rd millenium, I hope and I am confident that you will be able to produce a record of contribution to maritime excellence unsurpassed by any other Academy Class.

Good luck and God bless you.

Thomas Lee
Admission

Frederick Hancox
Academic Division

Albert Wilson
Assistant Commandant

Albert Sacht
Assistant Commandant

David Lawrence
Registrar

Walter Eno
Continuing Education

James Burke
Administration

Joseph Grazulis
Planning and Development

Thomas Dorsey
Placement

Victor Lindbloom
Financial Aid

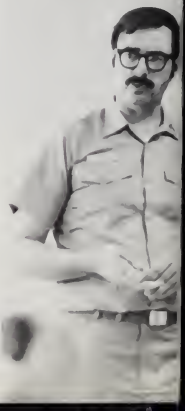
MARINE ENGINEERING

Oscar Forand, Charles Kimtis, Arthur Aldrich

Henry Lamb

Robert McMurray, James Murray, William Hemmerly, John Donohoe, Daniel Charnews

Robert Robideau

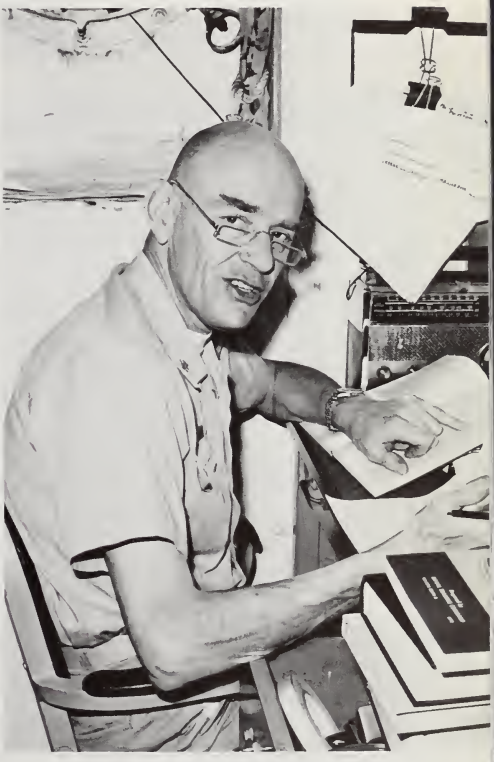


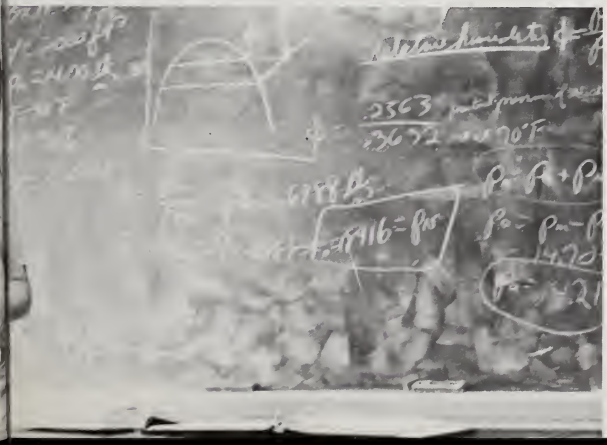
NAUTICAL SCIENCE

Alan McNaughton

Robert Strautman

H. Clifton Northern





SOCIAL SCIENCES

Thomas Dorsey

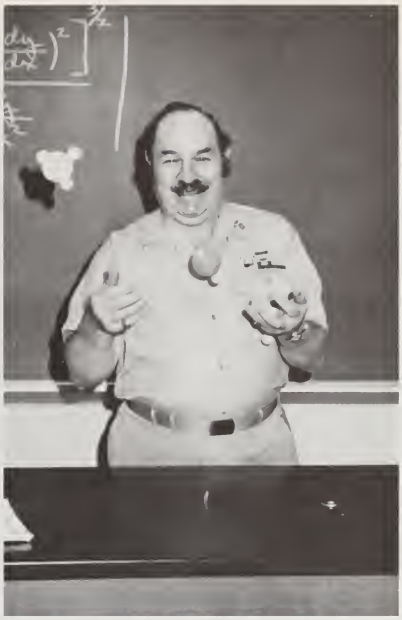
Ronald Smith, James Nesworthy, Ronald Carroll

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Joseph Ryan, Bernard Gilmetti, Donald Ruggeri, Joseph DeLauri

BASIC SCIENCE

Standing: CDR Mueller, LT Benton, LT MacDonald, LT Kahn, LCDR Battles, CDR Wright. Seated: LCDR Swardstrom, LT Gucwa, LT Marone, CAPT Cease, LT Freedman.



NAVAL SCIENCE

L to R: Thomas Murach, Bruce Hunter

Bernard Crook

Robert Hartford, Raymond Sproul, Isiah McClearey

Richard Poisson, E.J. Doe, Sandi Varney, Gertrude Callahan

Beth Blackler, Maurice Bosse

STAFF

Left: Front to Back: Carolyn McLaughlin, Louise Ray, June Small, Barbara Jacobs, Dot McCann
Right: Front to Back: Karen Zanis, Pam O'Neil, Hilda Shea, Betty Varney, Ruth Condon, Edna Eckstrom

Jackie Fernandes, Betty DiPietro

Dr. Joseph P. Kvaraceus, Tony Tassinari

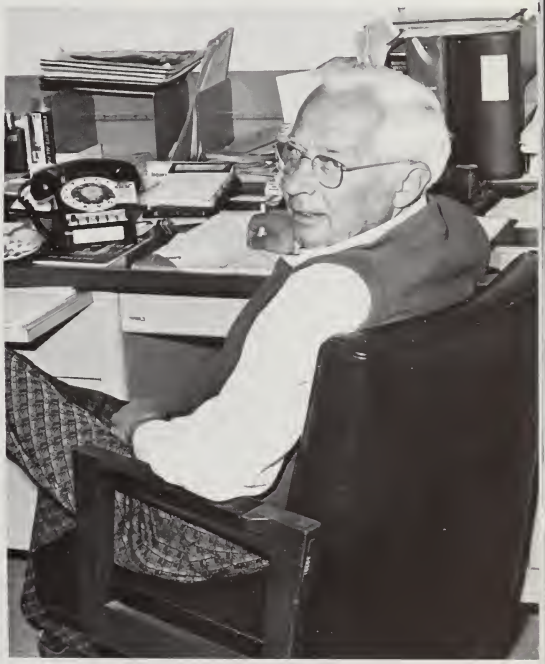
Anthony C. Scarlata, Robert F. Buckley

Peter K. Hexter, Robert G. Brown

Stuart C. Benedict

Elliot Ornellas

Front Row: John Ferbert, Cliff Tatro, Dan Raphael, Charles Kingman Back Row: Ed LeClair, Wilfred Howland, Joe Fernandez, John Reed, Tim Maderios, David Lima, Frank Howes, William Rigby

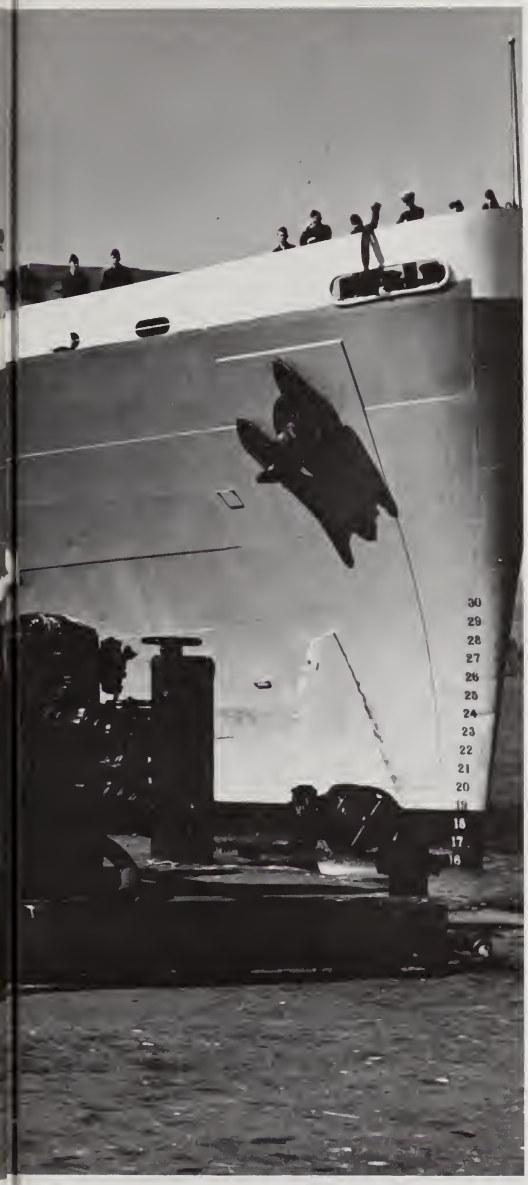


William L. Lacasse

seniors

One bright, sunny day in the summer

of 1971 . . .



. . . while most people in their late teens were sitting on beaches catching rays, one hundred and seventy-two "young men" were trading in their civilian clothes and hair for a khaki uniform, seabag, and genuine Grubby-Al jacknife. That day, July 6, 1971, is one that will always be remembered by the class of 1975 as a turning point in our lives.

Although no one was really sure what to expect as we embarked upon our four year mission, J.M. Cease soon proved that even our most remote fears would soon become realities. (ref. COMCAD NOTICE 1-71) After signing several forms (the contents of which were discovered three years later), we were each given a duffle bag, mattress, billet number, and twenty push-ups and introduced to our new home known as the USTS "Bay State". At that point some decided they like their old homes better, but all the true fish chose to stay.

Youngie year brought us new miseries, joys, hopes, dreams, and most of all, friendships. With the exception of the cadets who later became known as the attrition factor, we survived messcooking, upper jobs, John Fortune-seeker's chow, and the aft heads.

On January 20, 1972 a rumor that our plate steel home was really a ship capable of mobility was proved to be fact, and we set sail for shipyard in Jacksonville. We learned quite a bit about the life of a seafarer in our three week stay, and also became experts in the falsification of identification so as to gain access to the local night clubs. With our eyes still bulging

from the swell shows we saw, and one chief engineer later, we set sail for our next port of call.

The run of Barbadoes was quite an experience, and most of us found the run to the heads fun too. Our liberty launch dropped us at what had to be one of the cultural centers of the world, Nelson St. After several hundred rum-cokes and a night at Harry's, where our eyeballs bulged once again; we all stocked up on those liquid souvenirs at the duty free store. Funny how none of those gifts ever made it home.

Once more the Bay State attained mobility and we set course for St. Thomas. In spite of the many "gay" inhabitants we met, this island also proved to be an experience. The beaches and beauty of the port left us all longing to stay, but time and cruise itineraries march on, so we again sobered up and sailed, with hopes of returning someday.

Funky Nassau was our next port of call, and although a little expensive, it provided for us well. We found an abundance of clubs, beaches, and companionship, the latter being provided by the young ladies who were also visiting the island from "Mother Butler High School". Many found souvenirs imported from Alcapulco.

We returned to the States via Port Canaveral. By this time most of us were quite low on funds, but that didn't prove to be detrimental, as there wasn't anything worth spending money on anyways. Most of us spent our time there writing home, in most cases for the first time since leaving B. Bay.

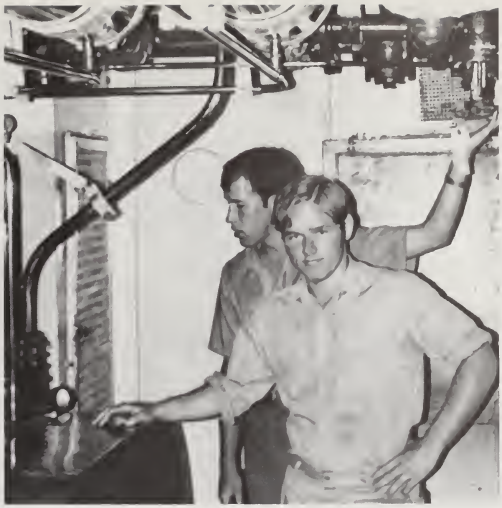
By way of the later to become famous "Trapezoidal Route," we arrived in Miami, the most memorable part of which was probably the gala celebration held by the upper job engineers. The next day was a real horror show for the guys who had to clean the compartment, and even more so for those who attended the party.

After what seemed an eternity, we set sail for Buzzards Bay, where we were again united with our families. After a blood test to be sure we hadn't contracted any rare diseases on Nelson St., we were also reunited with our girlfriends.

Our arrival back at school for a brief quarter before summer vacation brought us a new environment known as dormitories. The festivities were great, and why not? We had things like desks, bookshelves, and a sink in every room to celebrate. June came quickly and we went on our four month leave that came about because of a policy change to have youngies indoctrinated in the fall instead of summer. Third job year began in October of 1972 and we

saw our school was still changing. We now ate chow in a brand new dining hall, and the construction of more dormitories was underway. Because the change from shipboard to dormitory living had been overlooked in certain respects, there was a severe lack of baby-sitters, and it was party time again.

Naturally we had split into deck and engine sections that year, but we still pulled together, and with few exceptions, had managed to survive the "academic load." The year ended as quickly as it began and we were once again pre-



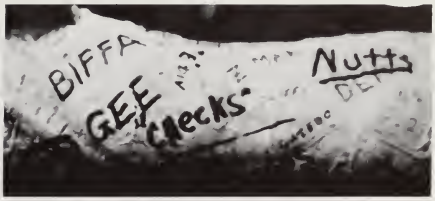
paring to put to sea. Some of the more fortunate guys decided to ship out with the merchies and Navy, but most of us opted for the "Bay State" one way or another.

Because of our limited cruising capacity, the cruise itinerary called for us to stay Stateside. We said goodbye to family and friends in June of 1973, and put to sea once again. Cruising astern for most of the four day run, we arrived in our first port of call, New York City. After a little misunderstanding with the Customs officials, we gladly set sail for Newport, Rhode Island.

Newport wasn't quite as bad as New York, thanks to the Datum club. Firefighting school proved to be quite an experience, and after showing a few Navy chiefs what a real fire-hose festa was like, we again fired up the "Bay State" and weighed anchor.

After traveling in circles until the ship got dizzy, we arrived in Baltimore five days later. "The Block" was discovered by Maritime within minutes, and most of us found it to be the only attraction the city had. Time dragged on and we finally got ready to shove off.

Boston was a welcome sight, and most of us headed for home as there wasn't anything to keep us in the city. We took all the local politicians out for a boat ride while in Boston as a good will gesture,



again said good-bye to our girlfriends, and headed for Canada.

Quebec welcomed us with open arms and a three mile flight of stairs, and proved to be the best port of the cruise. Plenty of action was found between the "Boardwalk" and discoteques in the city, and the cruise was finally starting to be fun. Quite a few dollars later, we headed down the seaway for Halifax, and swearing never to return to that part of Nova Scotia again, it was on to Bermuda.

The run to Bermuda was a refreshing

change as the deckies finally learned how to navigate in a straight line and kept their hands off the engine order telegraph. Although our funds were low we finally hit port, some managed to rent motorcycles and destroy them in a mere eight hour rental period. The beaches and bars were fun, but we were anxious to get home, and it was on to Buzzards Bay.

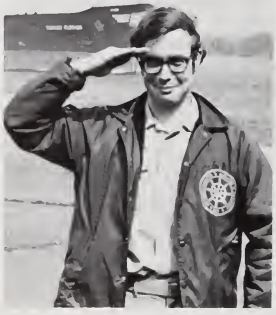
The run home was uneventful, and after unloading garbage for four hours, we were granted liberty and went home for a month's vacation.

Upon returning for second job year, the deckies found the "Bum" was waiting for them; and the engineers got a lot of "static" from the electrician who stole Christmas, also known as the GRYNCH. The "academic load" again swung his axe, and after cutting down the class a little more, we completed another year of book work. The "Old Babe" went to the Gillette factory to become razor blades a few tons lighter, as we all managed to get a little something to remember her by before she left the academy pier for the last time. We watched her leave with watery eyes, and then went to work on New York Maritime's reject which later became the "Bay State III". Wonder what ever happened to "Bay State II".

April we went to Boston to prepare our new ship for a

European cruise, and it was then that we realized that the C.G. inspections in New York were a lot easier to get by than they are in Boston. After an extended stay in shipyard, we set course for Ponta Delgata, Azores, with a load of clothes for the people there.

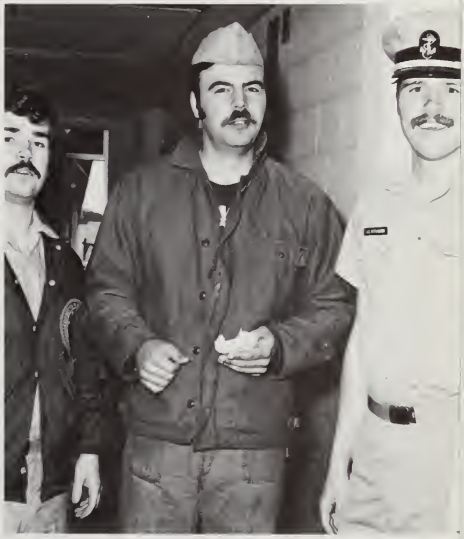
Upon arrival in the Azores we felt like good samaritans bringing clothes to the inhabitants of the island, as the only things they had to wear were black dresses and army uniforms. Most of us rented a car while in the Azores, but any one visiting the island after us couldn't; as there weren't any left



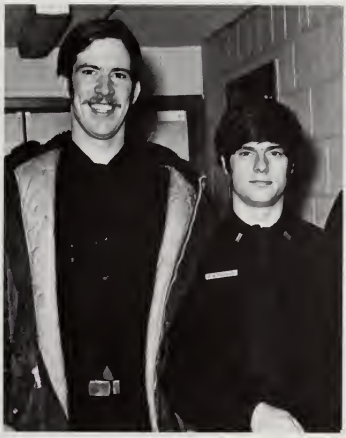
that could still be driven. The ship left port with the owners of the rental agencies still on the dock trying to get paid for damages.

Lisbon, Portugal was next on the agenda and it proved to be a good time. Being upperjobs, we didn't have any trouble finding the better part of the city, and everyone got what they wanted. They also got a shot from Tony the following day just to be on the safe side. Our cultural exchanges with the Portuguese ended and it was on to Bordeaux.

The French proved to be very hospitable, much to our surprise, and they were overwhelmed by our willingness to attend their wine tasting parties. We finally found out why the people in French movies were always sitting in sidewalk cafés, as the scenery was gorgeous, and I do mean gorgeous. We had our fill of vino and fromáge, said good bye to Madame Fifi, and it was again time to sail.



Liverpool proved to be fantastic, and the British hospitality will not soon be forgotten. It was a welcome relief to speak English to people who could understand it. The train ride to London was on the agenda for most of us, and we saw a pretty good piece of England before leaving. We traded in our shillings, said good bye once more, and prepared for the long run home. The new "Bay State" ran well the entire cruise and we arrived at our anchorage at the end of the canal right on schedule. After a six hour delay due to fog, we rammed th-



ship into her mud bound berth and headed home.

Arrival back at the academy in October of 1974 was welcomed by all, as our upperjob year had finally come. With coasties coming up in February, the deckies began to pay a little more attention to Dutton's, and the engineer's had found a friend called Mr. Osbourne. After a lot of sweating, February came, and we made a pretty good showing on the "multiple guess" exam. Some of our classmates never did get the hang of the ABCD exams and had to take the essay, but they got theirs too.

Last quarter came, and with the coasties behind us, and a light academic quarter ahead of us, the local bars and package stores noticed a sharp increase in their business. Jobs were pretty tight, but most of us eventually found some sort of employment, and the rest just decided to wait for things to break in the shipping world.

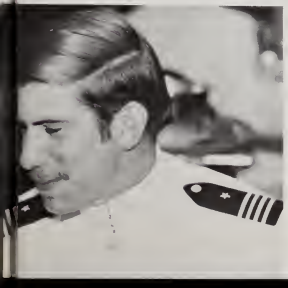
We had one last blowout before graduation known as the Bourne Scenic Park Party, and probably instituted a new school tradition in

the process. The big day came quickly, and May 31, 1975 ended our stay at the academy. The four years passed quickly, but the friendships we made during those years will undoubtedly last a lifetime.

In closing we would like to thank the administrators and instructors at the academy for their never ending devotion and interest in our lives. Their contributions to us and the academy will never be forgotten.

It is only appropriate to end by saying to any cadet who will read this brief history at any time in the future: "SKIN, WE GOT OURS!!"

RING DANCE



class

AALTO, Peter H.
AMES, Mark P.
ANDREWS, John E.
ARNETT, Terry L.
BAYERLE, James R.
BLUESTEIN, Keith
BOGAARD, Hugo A.
BOUDREAU, Norman P.
BRACK, Kenneth M.
BRAIS, Ronald W.
BRAUN, Kenneth G.
BRENNAN, Edmund J.
BROWN, Michael T.
CAVALIER, Anthony A.
CHURCH, Richard W.
CIABURRI, Paul
CLAIR, Edward C.
CLARKE, Donald P.
COLARUSSO, Stephen M.
COLE, John R.
COLEMAN, Paul F.
CRELL, John M.
CROMBIE, Mark A.
CROMBIE, Steven M.
CRUCKSHANK, Bruce D.
DAUM, Ronald A.
DENIETOLIS, Frank, Jr.
DENZER, Edward M.
DICKENS, Larry M.
DORSEY, Rex J.
DOUGHTY, Barry T.
DOUGHERTY, William R.
FAHEY, Richard J.
FERNANDEZ-SIERRA, Emilio
FLANAGAN, John J.
FLANAGAN, Stephen T.
FLANDREAU, James R.
FOLEY, Daniel J.
FOLEY, William F.
FRANCIS, Steven A.
FRIEDMAN, Alex S.
FUREY, Sean W.
GAGNON, Marc C.
GAREAU, Louis E., Jr.
GATELY, James R.
GILLESPIE, Scott M.
GILREIN, Timothy J.
GOSSELIN, William J.
GREEN, John F., Jr.
GREGOIRE, Eugene A.
GRIFFITH, John A.
GROVER, Robert A., Jr.
GUSTAFSON, Eric E.
HALEY, Timothy
HALL, Michael C.
HICKEY, John M.
HILLERY, Robert C.
HITCHCOCK, Steven L.
ILACQUA, Peter J.
JORDAN, Robert
JORDAN, Robert R.
KAPURA, Peter M.
KASTIUS, Mark
KELLY, Eugene F., Jr.
KELLY, Robert F.
KERIS, James V.
KILDAY, James L.

of '75

KITCHENER, Jay C.
KROUGH, Allen P.
KUBALA, Thomas A.
LACASSE, David
LARKIN, Christopher G.
LE BEAU, Noel R.
LECH, Christopher J.
LEWIS, Alan P.
LONERGAN, Robert F.
LYMAN, George J.
MAINVILLE, Kirk D.
MALONEY, Robert A.
MARGESON, Jan S.
MAC GREGOR, Rob R.
MC CABE, John E.
MC CABE, Michael H.
MC CARTHY, Paul F.
MC LATCHY, Paul Jr.
MC QUADE, Michael J.
MELIONE, Emilio J.
MELZAR, Steven P.
MENARD, Ronald D.
MILLER, William T.
MILLS, Lloyd A., Jr.
MOREAU, Dan E.
MORRIS, Robert F.
MOSHER, Robert E.
MULVANEY, John J.
MURPHY, Francis E.
MURPHY, Gerard V.
NEVILLE, Carl J.
NIKONCHUK, Charles R.
NOONAN, Thomas J.
PACHECO, John J.
PATSURAKIS, George E.
RADZIK, Stephen D.
REPSIUS, Richard E.
ROBINSON, Scott W.
ROGERS, Kenneth J.
ROSS, Mark W.
ROSSI, Paul L.
RUSH, Edward T.
SANTA FE, Joseph R.
SCARA, Albert M., Jr.
SCANLAN, Robert T.
SCHMITT, Michael W.
SIEFERT, Peter R.
SMITH, Gardiner E.
SMITH, Mark C.
SMITH, Stephen
ST. PIERRE, Thomas A.
ST. JEAN, Denis R.
TASSINARI, James P.
TOMAT, Ralph A.
VESTARHIS, Michael L.
VOGEL, William F., Jr.
WAHL, James H.
WARD, Jonathan E.
WEBSTER, John L.
WEGMAN, Ernest C., Jr.
WEYLNND, Richard J.
WHEBLE, John E.
WILSON, Joseph T.
WISE, Wayne T.
WYSON, Joseph J.
YEAGHER, Brian K.

PETER HJALMER AALTO
Brigham Street
Hubbardston, Massachusetts

"BIRD"

Marine Engineering

Double "A", beep beep, lettuce, tomato, and onion, also known as "Le petit fouzex" came flying in from Hubbardston looking for a place to perch for a while before taking off to bigger and better things. After his landing, we discovered that the Bird was a quiet one, so quiet in fact, that he wasn't even missed on our 3rd job cruise!

Peter has acquired a certain "bogart" habit, holding the record for not buying soap, toothpaste, and spare tires. Fridays bring the Bird home to his firewood, and the last couple of years he has been haunted by a strange "clip-clap" of wooden shoes following him to the "bird house". The Class of '75 wishes Peter a set of sideburns and best wishes to a fine shipmate.

Honor Guard, NCO, Maine Raiders, Fish Club

MARK PELTONEN AMES
Phinneys Lane
Barnstable, Massachusetts

"BOGGER"

Marine Engineering

Fresh off the cranberry bogs with a cue stick in one hand and a tall six pack of Bud in the other, Bogger heard there was a large group of fish to be hustled at B-Bay. The Bogger will be remembered as two big smelly feet hanging out of his rack, and for all the gorgeous Cape Cod babes he fixed up with his ex-friends. Also, noteworthy are Bogger's gazelle-like leaps on the basketball court and his horrendous wrestling tactics, not to mention the great bowling party we never had.

Upper job year we saw a new Bogs minus one gap, weeeoo! We also saw Bogger total his car for the third time and become "ground round". Mark has gained our respect as a good sport with endless patience and we're sure he'll make a good engineer, if he can find the engine room! Best wishes from us all, Bogs.

Basketball 1, 2, Baseball 1, Honor Guard, President of Bowling Club, Maine Raiders, ACO

"MOUSE"

Marine Engineering

"Mousey joined the cadet battalion as an innocent, good natured kid, and will be leaving us in pretty much the same condition; although he has acquired a taste for the wild life while at Maritime. He may be small in size, but he's big in stature and established himself as a leader early in his Maritime career. Even John Morgan recognized this when he cited the Mouse as the cleanest shaven man in our class.

Upperjob year saw John emerge as a fierce first classman, feared by all the youngies. If there's one thing we can be sure of, it's that we'll all miss the Mouse. A true friend, capable engineer, and fine shipmate, we all wish him the best of luck in his future endeavors.

Curriculum Committee, Charley's Bunch, Intramurals, Newspaper Staff, Yearbook Staff, Cadet Officer, President and Dean's Lists

JOHN EVERETT ANDREWS, JR.
270 Castlewood Circle
Hyannis, Massachusetts

"NUTTS"

Marine Engineering

Because Terry's home was such a great distance from Maritime, he soon found a home away from home in Braintree. He got a little more than a roof over his head and three squares from Biff's family, as he decided to steal their daughter too! Among his many achievements here at the academy, Terry won the Hank Hemmerly Look Alike Contest.

Nutts plans to find himself a coastal shipping job, and then get established ashore. One of the most good natured and sincerest of shipmates, we know Terry will do well in whatever the future holds for him.

Cadet Officer, Cross Country, Intramurals, Newspaper Staff, Yearbook Staff, President and Dean's Lists, Sailing Club, Charley's Bunch, Color Guard

TERRY L. ARNETT
6525 Allegheny Road
Alabama, New York

JAMES RUDOLPH BAYERLE
228 Manchonic Ext.
Wilberham, Massachusetts

"BEETLE"

Marine Engineering

Drilling during orientation youngie year is what determined who Beetle Bailey's namesake would be in our class. It didn't take us much longer to realize that our token Beetle was also "hyper." Jim never found life at Maritime easy, but always managed to come through, especially on the lacrosse field.

Probably the most unforgettable experience anyone could have with Beetle is riding in a car with good old "inches Bayerle" behind the wheel. The Class of '75 wishes a good friend the best of luck shipping, although we doubt he'll need it.

Lacrosse, Skiing, Intramurals

HUGO ANTONIUS BOGAARD
50 Savoy Avenue
Springfield, Massachusetts

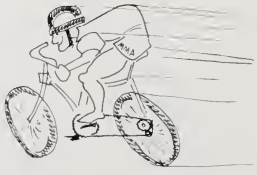
"BOGUS"

Marine Engineering

The mystery cadet of 4A will always be known for surviving Richard Church for a roommate without developing any permanent brain damage. After regaining his sanity over a long summer leave, Hugo set out on a one year mission to seek and explore new worlds in room 2111, and at the "bird house".

Second job year found Bogus alone to continue his exploration and the research of body surfing on siliconed floors. Bernie's son justifies his first floor berth by being president of the Buccaneer Bike Club. Best wishes and smooth seas, Hugo.

Soccer 1, 2, 3, Bicycle Club 2, 3, 4, Swimming 2, Charley's Bunch 4, President Bike Club 4



"OLD MAN"

Marine Transportation

Ken is the true "Ancient Mariner", age is unknown, origin is believed to be Secaucus. He has always been a good sport, taking the brunt of all the "old man" jokes. How many is that today, Ken? He will probably go down in history as the only cadet to double as a blackboard eraser, and for his famous line: "Smoke for a shipmate?"

If you're ever in the Jersey area, look up Ken and ask him to take you to see Gypsy; but if you arrive in the afternoon you'll probably have to wake him up as he'll be taking his nap. Best wishes to a true friend and shipmate.

Intramurals

KENNETH MARTIN BRACK
985 Schopman Drive
Secaucus, New Jersey

"RONALD"

Marine Engineering

Little did MMA know that when we got Ronald we were getting the original "six-million dollar man." The "Bitter Brais" was always accused of taking funny pills which eventually turned out to be vitamin "D", leaving us with no explanation for his occasional knee failures. In spite of his rubber legs, Ronald turned out to be one of Maritime's finest athletes, prancing on the lacrosse field with the grace of a gazelle.

Ronnie also proved his athletic abilities to the fairer sex with a lady in every port, i.e. Wheaton College, Bridgewater State, Vermont, and Portland. The class of '75 wishes Ronnie clear sailing and the best of luck.

Lacrosse, 2, 3, 4, Co-Captain Lacrosse 4, Bridgewater Cadet Officer

RONALD WRIGHT BRAIS
310 South Washington Street
North Attleboro, Massachusetts

"K.G."

Marine Engineering

It was no surprise to any of us when Ken emerged with the "big four" upperjob year, with the exception of the chief. K.G. proved himself capable, however, and his leadership will always be remembered. Originally a L.I. Grossman, but now a more refined Rebel, he has had himself admitted to Mercy Hospital occasionally for a little T.L.C. from his favorite nurse. We're not quite sure where Ken is headed at this point, but we are sure he'll be honking away at whatever he chooses as his vocation. Best Wishes to one of the best!

Lacrosse 1, 2, 3, 4, Co-captain Lacrosse 4, Cadet Officer, Intramurals, Portland Express

KENNETH GEORGE BRAUN
13911 Elmstead Road
Midlothian, Virginia

"EJ"

Marine Engineering

E.J. arrived at Maritime and immediately met up with a lacrosse stick which proved to be one of his best friends. Ed will always be remembered for his personality, sense of humor, and that great moustache he's been sporting for the past couple of years. We'll probably never forget the day E.J. tried a new invention for stopping leaking boiler tubes and pumped cement into the boilers while we were at sea. The chief didn't think it was such a great idea, and things came to a screeching halt. We wish Ed all the best and much happiness in the future.

Lacrosse 2, 3, 4, Intramurals, NATO Cruise, Cadet Officer, Band

EDMUND JAMES BRENNAN
50 Warren Street
Taunton, Massachusetts

MICHAEL THOMAS BROWN
Temahegan Avenue
Oak Bluffs, Massachusetts

"BROWNIE"

Marine Transportation

Mike came to Maritime from another microcasm which we came to know as "the island." He has always had a story about his wild home and all his seagull friends. Brownie, also known as skinny mate, tried like hell that last night in Liverpool, but to no avail.

A true friend and shipmate, he always had a cup of coffee and a good word for us all. We know M.T. will do well and can rest assured that he'll get back to Australia to take a picture of that McDonald's for us. Best of luck to the best of shipmates.

Cadet Officer, Circle K, Intramurals

JEFFREY PHILIP BURNS
85 Old Country Way
Weymouth, Massachusetts

"BUNKY"

Marine Engineering

Bunky easily adapted himself to our class and was welcomed with open arms after joining Maritime's only fraternity organization, Phi Re Kappa Tread. Although he has often been accused of being sleezy, no one can really be sure, as Bunky was too sly to be caught being a sleeze.

Upperjob year Bunky settled down to pass his coasties, although he did take time out to read a few of his fascinating paperback books. We know Jeff is headed for big things, and we wish him well.

Canal Bridge Club, Horizontal Club, Phi Re Kappa Tread

ANTHONY ANDREW CAVALIER
Sheffield House
Sheffield, Massachusetts

"GUHMBA"

Marine Transportation

Tony will always be remembered as quiet. It took us nearly a month youngie year before we realized he was one of us ! Tony likes things big; he doesn't care what the rest of her looks like though.

Perhaps Guhmba will best be remembered for his endless supply of jokes and swivel hips. If you're ever steaming up the hudson and hear "Strawberries!" look close because Tony is probably around. Best of luck to the greatest paison this side of the Atlantic!

Wrestling, Football, Intramurals

PAUL CIABURRI
484 Hillman Street
New Bedford, Massachusetts

"GEE"

Marine Engineering

New Bedford's representative to Maritime could usually be found polishing his shoes or brass during youngie year, sweating out the next inspection. The following three years Gee spent in the pit and became such a stud snipe he earned the title "Gee Gasket". Also proficient at the ancient art of K-Aing, Gee got 3 self-appointed stripes. Also found to be the class pistonhead, the Gee was soon recruited by all to diagnose and remedy the maladies of the junks we called cars. We all know that Paul will be a successful engineer, as he's too stubborn to be otherwise. Good luck Geeeeee!

Color Guard, Food Committee, Cruise Committee, Cadet Officer, Charley's Bunch

"CHIEFY"

Marine Engineering

Ed arrived that fateful July sixth in style, namely a slightly more than used MGA. By the end of our first quarter youngie year we were all aware that Ed had come to MMA for his chief's license, not a mere third assistant's. Now, six cars, two motorcycles, a pick-up truck, and one skateboard later, Ed feels he is a bona-fide engineer. I doubt the chief will ever forget our upperjobs gently screaming: "Where is that ! #?* E. Clair?!"

Perhaps Ed's fondest memory of Maritime will be from our last cruise when he was serving his initiation to the Horizontal Club and was treated to a rousing chorus of "Scotch Drops are Falling on My Pad." Best wishes to you, Ed, from all of us.

Cadet Officer (self-appointed), Hockey 1, Intramurals, Horizontal Club, Azores Auto Club, Motorcycle Club

EDWARD CODY CLAIR
104 Village Street
Millis, Massachusetts

"CLARKIE"

Marine Engineering

On July 6, 1971 Don left the scenic town of Holyoke and arrived in beautiful Buzzards Bay. It didn't take long for him to establish himself as a fearless member of our class, and he was soon avoided by all but the most gruesome upperjobs. Along with Don came many new ideas, the most memorable of which is the "Clarkifold". This idea revolutionized the look of Maritime uniforms. A dazzling athlete in the true sense, Don terrorized the Arena oil field, and in better times, the gym. Never to have the wool pulled over his eyes or the hay out of his mouth, Don earned the name "Mule", but we promised not to mention that. Good luck in your future endeavors, Don, and we all wish you fair winds and following seas.

Intramurals, Band, Cadet Officer

DONALD PETER CLARKE
20 Jefferson Street
Holyoke, Massachusetts

"KOOKS"

Marine Engineering

It didn't take any of his classmates long to figure out that Deals the Second had arrived at the academy, following in the wake of his brother. There is no need to recount any of his adventures, except maybe the time he picked up Gomez, or was it the other way around.

He is most famous however, for the Millis Express. It came about at a time when most railroads were going bankrupt. Business was so good that two trips a week were sometimes necessary. On arrival back at the room the next day, he could be heard saying, "Who put these roaches in my ash tray?"

We'll always remember him as a fine engineer and classmate and wish him the best of luck in whatever he pursues.

Curriculum Committee, Charley's Bunch, Intramurals, Hockey Manager, Yearbook Staff, Cadet Officer, Presidents and Deans Lists

PAUL FRANCIS COLEMAN
27 Banks Street
Winthrop, Massachusetts

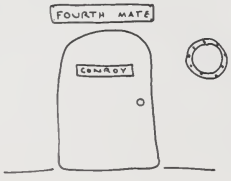
"BUD"

Marine Transportation

Bud steamed in from that other dying business known as Nantucket Boat with a hundred pound license, instant third job status, and a position on the training ship known as the fourth mate. He proved his desire to become an all around seaman by frequenting the engine room during the cruise, where he was welcomed with open valves.

Martin will probably end up the "homesteader" on some break-bulk carrier running between "The Mooring" and Newton. As long as he has his pack of Parliaments, cup o' cowfee and bottle of C.C., we're sure he'll be happy on anybody's boat. Good Luck, Bud.

Drama Club, Cadet Officer, Nav. Div., IRA Cross-Country, OOW of the Year Award, Instant Third Job



MARTIN EDWARD CONROY, JR.
439 Washington Street
Newton, Massachusetts

STEVEN MICHAEL CROMBIE
8 Waldemar Avenue
Winthrop, Massachusetts

"SQUEAK"

Marine Engineering

Two days before our entrance date, the squeak applied, and was accepted to MMA; thus exemplifying his high caliber. Our belief was that he came to avoid the draft, but as things turned out, he didn't avoid it after all. To save himself from the University of Da Nang, Steve formed his own private N.O.T.C. Program. This is what led to the Squeak's quotable quote: "Up the housepipe for a commission, MMA for a license". YA-YA'S!!

If someday you hear a high pitched noise from your turbine, make sure the Squeak isn't stuck in a nozzle. We wish him our best.

Hockey, Intramurals

MARK ANTHONY CROMBIE
8 Waldemar Avenue
Winthrop, Massachusetts

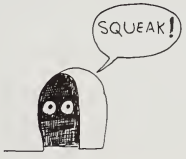
"STUDEBAKER HAWK"

Marine Engineering

The Studebaker Hawk cool, calm, and collectively soared down from his cloud in search of his place in the cadet Battalion and found it as president of the elite crowd and proud owner of the original F.L.D. If you don't believe it, just ask to see his "socks", I mean his stars, his other claim to fame.

When captain of the hockey team, Mark was known as a heavy hitter, but did most of his scoring off the ice. We know Mark can't wait till tomorrow as he tells us he gets more beautiful every day, and we won't forget it's the "Beak not the Squeak". Best wishes from the Class of '75 to a good shipmate.

Hockey 1, 2, 3, Captain Hockey 3, Intramurals, President's and Dean's List



BRUCE DAVID CRUCKSHANK
9 Salt Works Lane
Bourne, Massachusetts

"HAWK"

Marine Engineering

Whenever "B F er" was heard, one could be sure Bruce was in the vicinity. Whenever teamwork was on the plan of the day, our man from Dedham always stood out. Although Bruce was often accused of being a K.A., his never ending efforts on behalf of the Senior Class are hardly known to most.

The Hawk was always up for a good festa and probably caused most of them. "Who's that leaning on the fantail rail? It's Lance, oh, I mean Bruce." Good bye and good luck, Bruce.

Baseball 1, 2, Football 2, 3, Intramurals, Senior Class President, Sea Term Committee, Rifle Club, Sailing Club, Bridge Club, Engineering Book Staff

FRANK DENIETOLIS, JR.
544 Neponset Street
Norwood, Massachusetts

"BUHDA"

Marine Engineering

Having attended Dartmouth at an early age, Frank decided it was time to get a real education and came to Maritime. At first Frank didn't seem to belong at MMA because of his distinguished mannerisms and multi-million word vocabulary, but he soon adapted, and even added a few words unique to our institution to his dictionary.

The Buhda's mind will never go stale, as he is always dreaming up something. Frank plans to sail forever, with the merchies when he's working, and on his custom built yacht when vacationing. Best wishes to a good natured and good humored shipmate.

Cadet Officer, Scuba Club, Sailing Club, Yearbook Staff, Charley's Bunch, Bible Study Society

"DEXTER"

Marine Engineering

Dex joined the cadet battalion as a naive young man and will be leaving Maritime in pretty much the same condition. Eddie's biggest kicks are gotten from jury rigged stereos, Bud in quart bottles, and Barbie Doll. His academic abilities are amazing, as Dex has always kept a high average at Maritime, and was doing some pretty good scoring at another college at the same time. Rumor has it that Eddie hopes to make Marblehead his homeport. Best wishes, Dex, wherever you drop anchor.

President's list, Intramurals, President Wheaton Div.

EDWARD MICHAEL DENZER
305 Clifton Street
Attleboro, Massachusetts

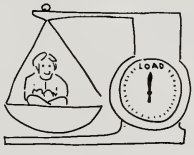
"LAR"

Marine Transportation

Lar, or as he is more commonly known on the continents of North America and Europe, "Hands", rode into the academy from the giant metropolis of Horseheads, New York.

A few of Larry's lighter moments here at MMA (when not building up his Hawaiian muscle) include: hitting home runs on the tennis court, battalion messing, and midnite crashing on the drill field. Larry is also an active member of the MMA weekend party club, the license sweat club, and the exclusive Army Corps cadet club. We've all grown fond of our high on life friend, and wish him luck as he heads for the high seas.

Tennis, Committee for Academic and Admission Standards, Pistol Club, Cadet Officer 3, 4



LARRY MARK DICKENS
408 Philo Road
Elmira, New York

"TOTES"

Marine Engineering

Rex will go down in history as the biggest sweat to ever pass through Maritime. Always worried about everything, we'll never forget Rex getting up every hour on the old "Bay State" to make sure his combination lock didn't come open. By the time coasties came, Totes had exhausted his supply of sweat towels, but made it through in spite of that. We asked the publisher if he could overline this essay in yellow Hiliner for Rex for old times. I'm sure Rex is headed for a bright future and the class of '75 wishes him nothing but the best.

Intramurals, Boxing, President Sweat Club

REX JAMES DORSEY
119 Bart Road
Monroe, Connecticut

"BIFF"

Marine Engineering

Out of a box of Captain Crunch, the "Sea Dog" came to MMA via the S.S. Guppy. Biff soon fell in love with his new home as Maritime welcomed him with open arms. He has proved himself as a true athlete and competitor here at the academy, as well as a savvy engineer.

Room 2112 barely survived Biff's third job year, as he, Gee, and the Tread could be heard Battling from reville to taps. A true friend and companion, the Class of '75 and especially Nutts will remember Biff with warm hearts and best wishes.

Soccer 1, 2, 3, 4, Co-Capt. Soccer, Intramural everything, Charley's Bunch, Cadet Officer

WILLIAM RAYMOND DOUGHERTY III
53 Wampatuck Road
Braintree, Massachusetts

BARRY THOMAS DOUGHTY
114 Revere Avenue
Northfield, New Jersey

"BOATS"

Marine Transportation

Barry retired as quartermaster from the Navy and transferred to the Maritime Navy only to find out what he already knew. Barry was active in class activities and became an honorary member of the Century Club. Often seen coming out of the woodwork as well as Dunkin Donuts, Barry's claim to fame is graduating from Maritime with his sanity. Barry says it's only T.L. (time left) now till hats off! Remember "The Army Corps wants you!" The class of '75 wishes you all the best, Barry, and may you sail the seven seas in your Mark IV.

Class President 1, Rifle Team 1, 2, Century Club 4, Harvard Univ. 3

WILLIAM ARTHUR EIDENT
123 Jericho Path
Falmouth, Massachusetts

"PINHEAD"

Marine Engineering

Bill arrived at Maritime in 1972 in a package labeled "instant 3rd job." After adding water and thoroughly mixing we acquired a new classmate. He soon proved himself a worthy member of the class with outstanding engineering ability and a good natured outlook on life.

As the years went by Bill became more and more fascinated by the "pit", and will probably be a career man in the merchies. Whatever the future holds for you Bill, we wish you the best.

Intramurals, Instant Third Job

RICHARD JOSEPH FAHEY
366 Plymouth Street
Whitman, Massachusetts

"ROOSTER"

Marine Engineering

If you are ever in need of information dial 411-FAHEY anytime, as Richard is always up and running about. One of the few cadets to star in a movie, Rich had the lead role in "Night Stalker." The Red Load was quite a guy, we'll always appreciate the swimming pool he made out of shaft alley for us. Burr Head finally taught Rich how to pluck strings, so he bought a set of his own, next year he'll buy the guitar. A good sport and shipmate we all wish Richard the best.

Baseball 1, Lacrosse 2, 3, 4, Intramurals

EMILIO TUDOR MARK FERNANDEZ SIERRA
Old North Road
Worthington, Massachusetts

"SHOWERMAN"

Marine Transportation

Emilio has become known to the class as a jack of all hazards. It'll be a while before Joe Delauri will forget about Showerman's attempt to swim the pool underwater that ended in a dead man's float. Or how about the day "Torch" was helping the bosun burn the poop deck house off the ship and tried to dispose of his leg at the same time. One thing for sure, there will be a considerable saving in the academy's water bill when the "Showerman" leaves. We wish Emilio the best of luck and hope the engineers on his ship can supply him with enough hot water and acetelene torches.

Swimming, Cadet Officer, Intramurals

"J.J."

Marine Transportation

Rowing around Cape Cod Bay, J.J. entered a fog bank and after navigating with due caution found himself ensconced in the mud of MMA. Through hard work and constant consultation of his time diagram, J.J. avoided the perils of the Phi Re Kappa Tread social organization.

We will always remember John as a good friend and shipmate, but will always know his only concern is for the safety of the vessel. Good luck to a fine sailor, wherever you may row.

Rifle Club, The Rowing Team

JOHN JOSEPH FLANAGAN
20 Tucker Road
Hyannis, Massachusetts

"BEAVE"

Marine Engineering

When the Beave first arrived at Maritime he thought it would be like the summer camp June and Ward had once sent him to. That dream was shattered within minutes of his arrival, however, and Beaver knew he was in for some rough seas. Equipped with Wally's razor (complete with cardboard blades), Steve prepared to ride out the weather.

Following the example of his upperjobs, Steve was determined to follow in their footsteps and get his and get the hell out too! Congratulations to you for making it to the end with your good humor and attitude, and best of luck to you Steve.

Hockey 1, Lacrosse 2, 3, 4, Intramurals, Commencement Committee

STEPHEN THOMAS FLANAGAN
40 Guernsey Street
Roslindale, Massachusetts

"FLOUNDER"

Marine Engineering

One night as the Class of '72 were fishing, they hooked a flat fish who they immediately named "flounder". Many of these cadets dislike fish so they decided to make it a youngie and doom it to a life of endless roaming in the bilges of the Old Bay State. When the upperjobs departed, something was lost in the transition and this creature of the sea became known as a "brown fish".

Jim became known as quite a ladies man, and had to resort to grubby al and deckplate brushes to remove the traces of his first love. Future romances proved much cleaner, as they were carried on via a porthole. Seriously though, we will all miss our favorite air ejector and wish him the best of luck in his future endeavors.

Basketball 1, Food Committee 1, 2, Intramurals, President of Fish Assoc.

JAMES RAYMOND FLANDREAU
84 Main Street
East Brookfield, Massachusetts

"WOOF"

Marine Engineering

Because Woof was one of our local cadets, he became one of Maritimes original commuter students, although he still paid his room and board at Maritime. Second job year brought bad news to Bill, as he discovered his eyesight would prevent him from receiving his license. Determined to finish Maritime in spite of this, Woof stuck it out, and landed himself a position with the Combustion Engineering Company. We wish Woof all the best and leave him Rex's old sweat towels. Best of luck to you and to Combustion Engineering.

Newspaper Staff, Intramurals, V.P. Sweat Club, Cadet Office (self-appointed)

WILLIAM FRANCIS FOLEY
Wareham, Massachusetts

STEVEN ALAN FRANCIS
61 Rotch Street
Fairhaven, Massachusetts

"SPEEDBAG"

Marine Engineering

Bags began his Maritime career a year before the rest of us, but forced to join Phi Re Kappa Tread, he returned for an instant replay in 1971. We've all accepted Bags as one of our own and are proud to have him as a member of the class. He could often be seen in back of the dorms in his truck trying to parallel his alternator with his battery on the handy dashboard bussbar.

Although we almost lost Steve a few times over the years, he managed to survive and it looks like he'll make it to the end. Good luck to a fine engineer and classmate.

Intramurals, Junior Class President, Student Government Assoc., Cadet Officer 3, Phi Re Kappa Tread

ALEX STEVEN FRIEDMAN
114 Packard Avenue
Springfield, Massachusetts

"BONERACK"

Marine Transportation

Al hails from Springfield or wherever he has a friend at the time. A member of the Velvet Hammer walking club as well as the Lisbon walking club, he has worn out many a shoe. During upperjob cruise Al made the first French Connection, a mademoiselle named Margaritte. He is one of the privileged who makes his status with the Bum known. Best wishes Al, and we hope you catch a steamer back to Bordeaux.

Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4, Cross Country 1, J.O.L. (Chairman) 4, Cadet Officer

SEAN WILLIAM FUREY
174 Main Street
Winthrop, Massachusetts

"BURR"

Marine Engineering

Another of Winthrop's finest, Sean came to us as a young man who wanted the marines but ended up with MMA, skin. Burrhead is renowned as one of our K.A. cadets as a result of his picturesque notebooks. Sean has taken a lot of harassment from us all, but shrugged it off. Zappa Furey will always be known to us as a little "different."

Burr has distinguished himself as an athlete and participated in every maritime function. Here's hoping you'll get your wish and visit the smoke filled winds of Los Angeles with Rhombulina. Good luck Sean, from all of us.

Striper 2, Football 2, Baseball 1, 2, Intramurals, Boxing Club, Bridge Club, Athletic Rep., Engineering Book Staff

MARC CHRISTIAN GAGNON
RFD #2 Box 309
Greene, New York

"GAG"

Marine Transportation

Forced out of the frying pan at Greene, and into the fires of MMA, Marc immediately became a member of the weekend club along with Stevie Wonder, La La, and the Little One. Occasionally Gag escaped Maritime to spend a wonderful week-end with K.O. Mainville in Worcester, or a night on the town with Crem.

When on board ship as youngies we often heard a strange GALNNK emit from Marc's comfortable pad in cozy corner. Dorm life brought Gag to 3rd Co. with the "Big Buck." In saying good-bye to Marc it's only appropriate to end as he would by saying: "Thanks Pink, I never could have done it without you."

Basketball, Tennis, Track, Cadet Officer

"LOUIE"

Marie Engineering

Although the "big cheese" probably won't be remembered as an athlete, his accomplishments on the baseball team were newsworthy until Lou, like his roommate Howdy, got replaced by an electric benchwarmer. He is also known for his famous icebreaking lines when trying to pick up a date such as: "Hey baby, what are ya doin' after work tonite?" Lou spent many nights working out at Charley's Place where he could always be found under one of the tables. One cruise while the ship was in Baltimore, Lou found out why bus drivers want people to keep their heads inside the windows.

Seriously, Lou has been a good sport over the years and proved himself worthy of his classmate's friendship. Best wishes, Lou, from the Class of '75.

Baseball, Wrestling, Clothing Committee, Intramurals, Charley's Bunch

LOUIS EDWARD GAREAU, JR.
32 Ellis Drive
Dennisport, Massachusetts

"GAZEBO"

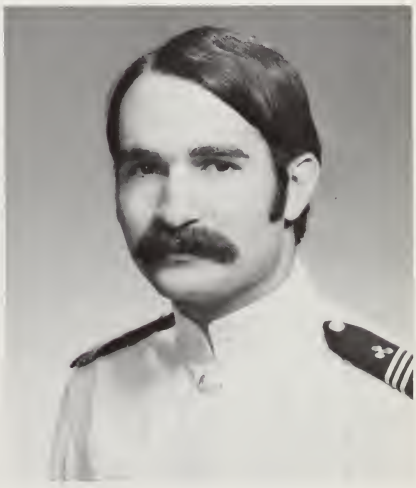
Marine Engineering

Our early memories of Gazebo are vague mainly because he was constantly vanishing out the gate with sleezy Bunky Burns in one of their many jalopies. During his brief stay here at the academy Paul was most likely to be found on the fourth floor of any company where he held many raffles with exquisite prizes as any youngie will attest to.

Paul was a firm believer in test formations and played a non-active role as pivot man. "Deals" is a distinguished member of the warmest of Greek frats, Phi Re Kappa Tread. We will always remember the Gazebo by his dapper hairy canary of a moustache. Good luck in your future endeavors Deals!

Canal Bridge Club, Phi Re Kappa Tread

PAUL JOSEPH GAVAZA
479 Union Street
Marshfield, Massachusetts



"ELTON"

Marine Engineering

Upperjob year we saw Scott emerge as Elton John's double after failing his eye exam at pre-commissioning physicals. He has displayed his class spirit in numerous ways and, although most of his work goes without recognition, we won't forget all that Scott has done for the class.

Scott has managed to remain relatively sane over the years, although he did partake in K.O.'s 120 MPH death ride. Here's hoping all goes well for you Scott, as we wish you luck.

Newspaper Staff, Yearbook Staff, Intramurals, Sailing Club, 120 MPH Club

SCOTT MITCHELL GILLESPIE
11 Clive Street
North Quincy, Massachusetts

"HOWDY"

Marine Engineering

Howdy claims he turned down a basketball scholarship to U.C.L.A. to come to Maritime, but it's doubtful that Coach Brown will ever believe that one. Most of the class still can't believe that Howdy kept quiet for three straight days, but that porthole dropping on his head probably explains it. While at MMA he excelled in hamburgers, face rakes, and locking Navsci instructors in broom closets. Griff also distinguished himself as the only third job to receive a skinner (from his own classmates), which was the last time he said N.B. without thinking about it. The class wishes Howdy the wisdom to know when to shut his mouth, and the smoothest of sailing to a memorable shipmate.

Basketball (Benchwarmer) 1, 2, WCO Club, Intramurals, Charley's Bunch

JOHN AMBROSE GRIFFITH
36 Church Avenue
Arlington, Massachusetts

DOUGLAS ALEXANDER GROVER
202 Main Street
East Orleans, Massachusetts

"BUZZ"

Marine Transportation

Buzz was one of Hibbard's first Buhda victims and soon decided bald is not beautiful. He almost made Dean's List once . . . but . . .

Doug can best be remembered by a few of his quotable quotes: "This is supposed to be a training cruise? . . . I gotta room with Kelly and Wise?! . . . Emil, why don't you want to play tennis, it's only 120 degrees out . . . My girlfriend just left for Florida, let's get drunk . . . If I had my own bulldozer, I'd be making $12,000 a year by now!! . . .

Smooth sailing to you Doug, from the Class of '75.

Soccer, Tennis

MICHAEL CREED HALL
46 Hillside Avenue
East Bridgewater, Massachusetts

"BUMSTEAD"

Marine Engineering

Although there were many uncertainties at Maritime over the years, one thing we were sure of was that if Mike was around they'd never be a dull moment. Very good natured from beginning to end, Mike could take it as well as he could dish it out. Always up for a good time, I don't think anyone ever caught him without a smile.

Mike has been a good companion and tension easer over the years and we know that nothing will ever change him. Wherever he decides to make his living, we're sure Mike will be an asset. Best Wishes.

Intramurals, Photo Club, Yearbook Staff, 120 MPH Club

JOHN MICHAEL HICKEY
9 Pleasant Street
Plymouth, Massachusetts

"FONZIE"

Marine Transportation

"The Fonz" surprised many of his classmates when upperjob year he emerged the five tracker. John has done well as the leader of the corps of cadets, and inspired us all to be squared away by getting a boy's regular twice a week.

If Hick doesn't make it shipping, we know there will always be work for him on the "Happy Days" series. If you sail with John be sure to bring plenty of smokes, a bottle of Lady Clairol, and if you're an engineer, bring along a set of earplugs too. Seriously, best wishes John, and by the way, what time is it? I lost my watch.

Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Co-Captain 2, 3, Athletic Committee 3, Cadet Officer 4, Member: Who's Who, Intramurals

ROBERT CHARLES HILLERY
23 Pinehurst Drive
Boxford, Massachusetts

"BOB"
Marine Transportation

Although at this writing we're not sure just where Bob is headed, it's entirely possible that Cmdr. Hillery will follow in the footsteps of a great naval officer. Probably Bob's most memorable contribution to the class is the performance of his precision drill team at our ring dance. While here, he has proven himself to be an ambitious and conscientious individual with a bright future in store for him. Best wishes, Bob.

Curriculum Committee, Drama Club, Honor Guard C.O., Cadet Officer, Scuba Club

"LUCA BRASI"

Marine Engineering

Luca came to Maritime on that fateful July day and liked the place so much he decided to make it his home. No one was ever really sure where Pete was from until they saw him and the Kook shooting pool as partners, then we were all sure the two of them probably hailed from Chelsea. Between standing watches and warming a stool at the fish house, his weekends were well spent, usually at the latter.

Luca's big downfall was off a trolley in Lisbon, breaking his wrist in two places, but in no way hindering his ability to give out cheap shots. Peter adopted one of the Asst. Commandants as a father, and we know he'll make it big shipping, so good luck "Blackie".

V.P. Azores Auto Club, President Breakage Fee Committee, Bridge Club, Cadet Officer.

PETER JOSEPH ILACQUA
51 Merrymount Road
Quincy, Massachusetts

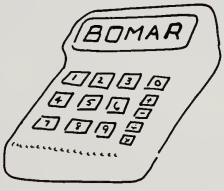
"BOWMAR"

Marine Engineering

Bowmar came to Maritime late, as usual, but it wasn't long before he established himself as the brightest kid in the class. It was a relief to all to see him leaving early every week.

Somehow Bob became self-appointed class barber, probably due to his position as Hibbard's boil buster. In no time he had mastered the well known "sleeze cut" which was a mere 25¢ extra! That was just another of Bowmar's never ending quick deals. In any event we all wish our favorite calculator the best of luck and hope someone will find out what happened to his batteries.

Football 4, Intramurals, Horizontal Club, Chairman Liverpool Party Committee



ROBERT JORDAN
200 Green Street
Abington, Massachusetts

"RED RAG"

Marine Engineering

Bob will probably be the only cadet in MMA history to pass the Lifeboatman Exam twice. Once for himself, and the second time for his counterpart, Imba Jordan. If you were ever looking for Jordie, the best bet would be the gym or out on an adventure with Bluba; but don't bother checking the Study Hall.

Jordie could become a millionaire selling brass, copper, antiques, and war souvenirs; but he chose to become a snipe instead. We wish Jordie the best of luck on the Persian Gulf.

Intramurals, Baseball, Lacrosse, Cadet Officer

ROBERT RICHARD JORDAN, JR.
33 Nicholson Street
Lynn, Massachusetts

"PERVERT"

Marine Engineering

In his four years here at the academy, Mark has become known for his endless tact and ability to handle even the most delicate situation with his amazing wit. At times, Mark can become confusing because few minds work the way his does.

Mark claims all his girlfriends are "just nice kids trying to get a head." His dates must consist of long rides in the country as Mark always says he "drove her right out of town, and then drove her right home." The only thing that puzzles us is he hasn't got a car.

Best wishes, Mark and we hope big things come your way.

Interstate United, Rack Div., Cadet Officer

MARK KASTIUS
188-15 87th Drive
Hollis, New York

EUGENE FRANCIS KELLY, JR.
17 Crossley Street
Abington, Massachusetts

"TUBESTEAK"

Marine Transportation

Gene is one of those deckies who will always be an engineer at heart. We've all had our share of laughs when with him, especially while on liberty during cruises. It's doubtful that anyone will ever forget his experience with the Barbadoes Calypso Flips, or his award winning driving in the Azores.

Tube will probably be one of the finest mates ever to graduate the academy, if the Portugese Mafia doesn't get him before graduation. Best wishes Gene, and don't forget to take out insurance on your next car rental!

President Azores Auto Club, Intramurals, Cadet Officer, Cruise Committee

ROBERT FRANCIS KELLY
47 Leland Road
Marshfield, Massachusetts

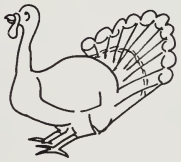
"TURKEY"

Marine Transportation

One of the few people to start his youngie year twice within two weeks, The Turkey was not to be outdone and took a "break" his third job year too. Bob found his second job year a pain in the assets and was so excited he could hardly sit down.

Always high in academic standards, Bob found little time for "Dolphin formations", but when he did he lost all track of time. After sailing drydock for Sunoco, Bob returned for his upper jobyear and Coasties, after which he hopes to sail and hit the dinner circuit for many years. We know Bob will keep his sun shades on his sextant when he takes LAN.

Cadet Officer 2, 3, 4, Snack Bar 3, 4, Winetasters Guild



JAMES VINCENT KERIS
9 Historical Way
Canton, Massachusetts

"MOTORMOUTH"

Marine Engineering

Jim arrived in his '54 FORD (I think that's what year it is) and quickly established himself as one of the class pistonheads. His services were always available when one of our vehicles developed an ailment. Conversation never lagged when he was around either, as he always had something to say about anything. Jim is so dextrous, he even rolls his own.

Known in the class as one of our top engineers, we know Jim will fair well on the high seas and we wish him luck, but doubt he'll need it.

Intramurals

JAMES LAWRENCE KILDAY
75 Great Hill Drive
North Weymouth, Massachusetts

"KILLER"

Marine Engineering

Killer's only ambition since he came to Maritime has been to get out, one way or another. He displays some amazing qualities, one of which is his ability to remain unknown. To look at Jim you'd know he was up to something, but you'd be hard pressed to figure out what.

After Jim's experience in Newport, he thought it best to avoid the Bay State upper job year and find out what life is like on a real ship. Now that he knows, Jim will probably be sailing chief on a slow boat to China in the future. Best Wishes.

Sailing Club, Intramurals, Wheaton Div.

"TOOTH"

Marine Transportation

Jay will always be remembered by the class as everyone's friend, even the Bum's. A good student, excellent seaman, and he can even navigate; Jay will do well, we're sure of that. No one would be a bit surprised to see him back at Maritime in a few years to take the place of a certain navigation instructor that will be retiring. Whatever your future brings, we wish you all the best, Jay.

Soccer, Lacrosse 1, 2, Cadet Officer, Student Government Association, Intramurals, Ring Dance Committee

JAY CHARLES KITCHENER
2 Cleveland Road
Beverly, Massachusetts

"AL"

Marine Engineering

Al decided to get a Yankee education, so he left the cotton pickers to come to Maritime. Always high on the scale in academic standings, his many nights in the library seem to have paid off. When not studying, Al could be found out running along the canal, but very rarely would he be found in his room as he tried to avoid the Flat Fish that occupied it.

Although Al doesn't plan on shipping out, we know his years at Maritime will pay off for him when he returns to New Orleans.

120 MPH Club

ALLEN KROGH
5730 Albany Court
New Orleans, Louisiana

"DAVE"

Marine Engineering

Back in the days of the old "Bay State", Dave survived #2 hold living which eventually led him to a membership in the "Spolsino Wing." Coping with academy life wasn't easy for Dave, but after finding the OB he began to like our Cape Cod resort.

Being a definite sports addict, most of Dave's time was spent shooting a ball through a hoop or against the wall in the hallway. We know we'll be seeing more of Dave as he hits the coastal ports.

Basketball 1, Intramurals, Century Club, Sailing Club, Hazing Division, Spolsino Wing

DAVID LACASSE
76 Church Street
Attleboro, Massachusetts

"SCOTT"

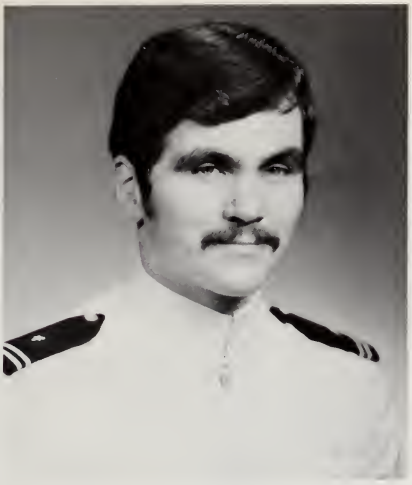
Marine Engineering

The sea has always attracted a crafty lot, and Scott is certainly no exception. After his youngie year he decided to see what regular colleges were like, but missed Maritime's numerous deals and decided to return. Shortly after his return, Scott set up shop as a jeweler, barber, and television repairman.

The class is sure that Scotty Dilan will outgrow his queasiness over the oceans and eventually become one of the most dashing thirds the merchies have ever seen. Best wishes, Scott.

Cross Country, Cadet Officer, Cadet Senate

SCOTT JEFFREY LANGILLE
195 Bailey Road
Middletown, Connecticut



CHRISTOPHER GERARD LARKIN
218 North Water Street
Stonington, Connecticut

"COFFEE MATE"

Marine Transportation

On July 6, 1971 MMA took in a stray dog along with the youngie class. He was fed, so he decided to stay. Easily recognized by coffee cup in hand, cookie crumbs on his moustache, spots on his tie, mismatched socks and unshined shoes, Chris-dog was not overlooked when they handed out stripes.

Upperjob year saw the coffee mate informing his father that he shouldn't write any more nasty letters about the breakage fee. Chris will probably ship forever, but if he should swallow an anchor, it will take a lot of coffee to wash it down. Best wishes to a true shipmate.

Cadet Officer, Newspaper Staff, Snack Bar, NTRA

CHRISTOPHER JOSEPH LECH
80 St. James Avenue
Holyoke, Massachusetts

"IGOR"

Marine Engineering

Although never before heard of in Maritime history, Chris became our first Army Corps reject. Upon receiving the news that he'd be joining us aboard the old "Bay State" Chris replied, "Ship out with all those derelicts, what are you crazy!!" Chris still remembers the lovely maiden that approached him in Barbadoes and made him a five dollar offer "if we do it on the beach." We could see our favorite Polok having the time of his life in France as he went "Ship hopping" aboard all the Polish vessels there.

Igor will always be known for his famous curtain code, (hey Worm, close the curtains when inspection is over). To be remembered for his axial thrust, 180 proof vodka, and nagging laugh, we wish our token polok the very best.

Soccer 1, 2, 3, Cadet Officer, President's List

GEORGE JEROME LYMAN III
11 Wolf Pit Road
Farmington, Connecticut

"FU"

Marine Transportation

Fresh from the wolf-pit, George came to Maritime to burn the place down and succeeded in only burning up the Bum. He became a hard agent to run afoul of since his completion of 9¼ lessons in Kung-Fu fighting. The student body is lucky he has such a happy-go-lucky nature. ("It's a good thing I have control or your head would be splattered on that wall.") We all wish George the best of luck and if we ever sail with him, we'll learn exactly what the captain does wrong.

MMA Film Society, Commencement Committee

ROB ROY MACGREGOR
155 Crabtree Road
Quincy, Massachusetts

"ROB"

Marine Engineering

Not long after we arrived at Maritime we discovered Rob knew exactly what he was in for as his brother had forewarned him. He proved himself to be one of Quincy's finest sailors, bringing victory to Maritime in many competitive races.

Rob has managed to avoid the axe in much better style than the rest of the Spolsino Wing, even though he has been an active member. Being a competent engineer, we know he'll fair well, and say farewell to a fine shipmate.

Sailing Club, Intramurals, Spolsino Wing

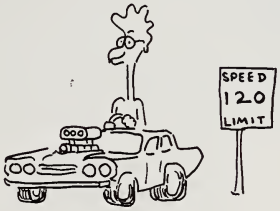
"CHICKEN MAN"

Marine Engineering

Kirk's first few years at the academy were rather quiet and not many of us ever knew the real "Chicken Man", until he instituted the 120 MPH Club and his true identity was revealed. With the advice of some state troopers, Kirk now does most of his racing on sanctioned drag strips.

Although we'll probably never see Kirk on the cover of "Engineering Log" magazine, we won't be surprised if he appears on "Car and Driver" or "Hot Rod". Best wishes to you Kirk, in the engine room and on Route #3.

Basketball, Baseball, President 120 MPH Club, Cadet Officer



KIRK D. MAINVILLE
Polar Spring Road
Spencer, Massachusetts

"MUL"

Marine Transportation

Mul arrived at Maritime in sneakers and it appears that he hasn't changed them since. Third job year we still weren't sure whether he was a deckie or an engineer, but we were sure of one thing, if you wanted to find Mul all you had to do was find his rack.

Bob found his calling one summer in Quantico, Virginia and it was youngie year all over again for Bob. He emerged an ex-jar head with a D.I.'s mind. Bob's biggest weakness has been frizing and one night it earned him the title of the original "zipperhead". We'll all remember Bob and wish him the best in his adventures.

Cadet Officer, Intramurals

ROBERT ALLEN MALONEY
40 Harrison Street
Quincy, Massachusetts

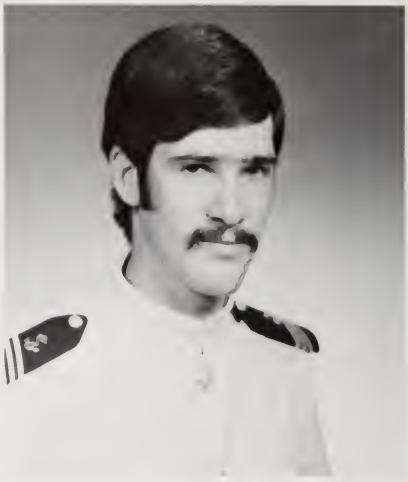
"JACK"

Marine Transportation

Jack will certainly be remembered as a non-conformist. Being the radical that he is, the student government association was always blessed with his contributions. Jack has done a lot for the class, and is a sort of unsung hero in that respect.

We often wondered why Jack went deck, as he seemed like such a natural for the "pit", but Maritime has always been full of mysteries. Best of luck to you, Jack, you'll be an asset to any shipping company.

Student Government, Class Officer, Intramurals, Sailing Club



JOHN EDWARD McCABE
83 Main Street
Blackstone, Massachusetts

"ROCKETS"

Marine Transportation

Mike retired from General Dynamics and came to Maritime in the family old school tradition only to become a student just passing through. Aside from the wife and the ordinary, Mike came to class to break up the week. If you want to know anything, anytime, anyplace, especially California, ask Mike. He says he has a good thing going, but no one has figured out what it is yet. Mike wants to start as Chief Mate and work his way up, but we know we'll probably be seeing him back at Maritime someday.

Honor Guard 1, Sailing Club 1, Harvard Univ. 3, Bunny Div., Otis Marauders

MICHAEL HUGH McCABE
45 Alice Road
Raynham, Massachusetts

PAUL FRANCIS McCARTHY
67 "G" Street
South Boston, Massachusetts

"PJ"

Marine Engineering

Paul is Southie's contribution to the cadet battalion, and it wasn't long before we knew that they had sent us their finest. You could always tell when Paul had a night on the town, as your newspaper was delivered pretty late the next day.

It will be a while before Maritime forgets that PJ was here, and a longer while before a certain company officer forgets him. A true friend and good natured kid, we hope Paul does well and know he probably will.

Spolsino Wing, Intramurals, Sailing Club

PAUL McCLATCHY, JR.
84 Merrimac Street
Woburn, Massachusetts

"MAC"

Marine Engineering

Mac the Scotsman transferred from the Palmer's Cove Yacht Club to Maritime, never to have a dull moment. Who can ever forget the "Blue Bomber" and all its contraptions; if it could be jury-rigged, Mac could do it. Always friendly, when he was awake, Paul often relaxed with a good game of pool or a TV set. Studying was a word Paul deleted from his dictionary, although somehow he always came through. We'll probably see Paul out at sea, sleeping in his anti-sea sick position. Best wishes, Paul, and we'll catch you in New Hampshire.

Rifle Club 1, 2, 3, Sailing Club 1, Skeet Div., Bunny Div., Otis Marauders, Navy Cruise to Nowhere

EMILIO JOSEPH MELIONE
216 Linden Road
Wayne, New Jersey

"WORM"

Marine Engineering

The "little one" will remain in our hearts for years to come as the man who wants to be financially DEPENDENT by the age of 30. Worm served as an Army Corps "junior engineer officer" his third job year and has decided the army will have to get along without his services. After cruising with worm we've decided to nominate him to the D.J. Walsh seasick squad.

"Hey Hank, are you going to curve the test?" . . . "Yeah, I'll curve it right in your face!" The class of '75 hopes all remains 4.0 fine for you Worm, good luck and don't rock the boat.

Drama Club, V.P. Junior Class, AD HOC Committee on Disadvantaged Students, Tennis, NATO cruise, Cadet Officer, President's List

STEVEN PARKER MELZAR
Killam Hill Road
Boxford, Massachusetts

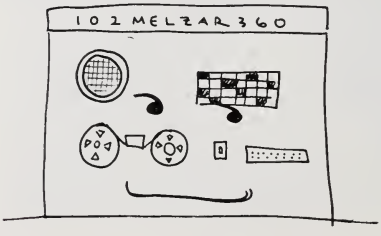
"QUASAR"

Marine Transportation

Steve will always be known to us as the true computer mind of the class. What more appropriate way could we remember him than with a few of his more memorable print outs: . . . Last of the "old school" . . . "Red Hook" . . . One of the Twelve Angry men . . . The Datum Club . . . My word, is it hot! . . . George Washington retired, then he died, and that was unfortunate . . . Beginning next week I'll start studying for coasties . . . Texaco . . . equals finish.

Best wishes to one of our truly brilliant cadets.

Honor Guard, Drama Club, Cadet Officer, Intramurals, Horrendo Watch



"GRINDLE"

Marine Engineering

Fluffy came to us in the "summer of 71" from Weymouth along with his summer supply of cheez-itz, Pepsi, and Neil Young collection. Mulva also brought about a thousand nick-names, a white vehicle he dared to call a car, and a body that was constantly begging to be beat up on. His biggest attribute was his winning Irish smile, that was a great comfort to many of us at times, or at the very least, something to laugh about. We never will know what Grindle was saying to his good friend Inspector Smith, during the coasties, will we? In closing we'd like to say in all sincerity "Good-Bye and best wishes" to Grindle, Fluffy, Bones, Jack, Mul, Mulva, Danny G., Thunder Thigh, and last but not least Ship Grindle.

Intramurals, Cadet Officer, Commencement Committee, Canal Bridge Club, "Rac Div"

JOHN JOSEPH MULVANEY
3 Davids Island Road
North Weymouth, Massachusetts

"ROACH"

Marine Engineering

When Jerry came to Maritime he was a kind of considerate, quiet person until he went golfing with Guimond. John Morgan inadvertantly got his kangaroo court postponed, and when he sleezed out of that, the Roach knew how much fun raising hell could be. One dead seagull, a frozen baloney, and a shower sandle full of foot powder brought Jerry on his youngie cruise and his many new friends in the F.B.I. Jerry found himself restricted several times during his stay at Maritime, but he's smoothed out a lot since, and we wish him smooth sailing as well.

President Port Canaveral Auto Assoc., Intramurals, Haze Div., Rifle and Pistol Club, B.B. Fan Club

GERARD MURPHY
35 Beech Street, rear
Roslindale, Massachusetts

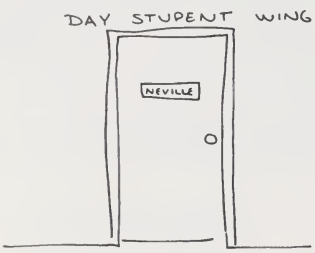
"GUS"

Marine Engineering

Carl arrived with the rest of us in July, 1971, but no one has ever seen much of him since. He lives on Taylor's point just like the rest of us, but I think his address is different.

Over the years Carl has proven his ability as an engineer and pool shark, and we know he'll make out just fine. We think there are wedding bells in his not too distant future if they haven't already rung, and we wish him all the best.

Commuter Student



CARL JOHN NEVILLE
29 Hillside Avenue
Cohasset, Massachusetts

"BAUER"

Marine Engineering

On July 6, 1971, the Class of '75 was blessed by the arrival of its soon to be #1 class investigator. T.J. will long be remembered for his famous beer drinking contest with Ben "the bonerack" Zaida; which was held in 5 hold during a hurricane, followed by a gladiator fight under strobe lights and sadistic upperjob eyes.

T.J. has distinguished himself among the chosen few as the Purple Monster. His voice was often heard whenever a caper was thought up and his services willingly volunteered. A firm believer in the "none a day" program, T.J. had great feeling for the mysteries of Navsci. The class of '75 wishes T.J. all the best; and hope he finds whoever Ralph was as he leaned over the rail of the old Bay State staring at the rough seas of our youngie cruise.

Band, Intramurals, Canal Bridge Party, Rack Div., Horizontal Club

THOMAS JOSEPH NOONAN, JR.
232 Pa Kachoag Road
Auburn, Massachusetts

CARL DAVID OLDERICH
Massachusetts Maritime Academy
Buzzards Bay, Massachusetts

"OLDIE"

Marine Transportation

Carl joined our class after joining that elite organization known as "Phi Re Kappa Tread", if for no other reason, to prove Oldies are goodies. Although known to few, Carl was the discoverer of Brooklyn Falls and T.V. beer during shipyard. He proved himself a student despite the pressures of the "Academic Load".

Oldie learned about cargo carrying early in his career, in the form of girls and six packs. He also proved he could spell as one of the editors of the Bilge Pump. We know Carl will find the sea a smoother place to sail than he did his tenure at the academy. Best Wishes.

Phi Re Kappa Tread, NTRA, Horizontal Club, Ring Committee, Ring Dance Committee, Newspaper Editor, Circle K Club, Cadet Officer, Rifle Club, Food Committee

JOHN JOSEPH PACHECO
48 North Beach Avenue
Monument Beach, Massachusetts

"CHICO"

Marine Engineering

As youngies, it was a rare upperjob who dared to fester on the mighty PACHECO. Of course, that's not to imply that our upperjobs were cowards, they were just a little too smart to fool with John. Little did they know that he is one of the most good natured people we have come across at Maritime, and is always up for a good time.

Chico's personality and ability will carry him just fine, so we'll just say "keep on truckin" to him.

Intramurals, Canal Bridge Club

STEPHEN DENNIS RADZIK
24 Alpheus Road
Roslindale, Massachusetts

"Z-MAN"

Marine Engineering

One thing that can certainly be said for Steve is that he's consistent. Throughout his years here at MMA he's had at least ten hours of sleep daily and been known to be extremely sleezy. In spite of his magnetic attraction to his pad, Steve was very much a part of the class during his waking hours, and has been through it all without ever losing his sense of humor. The class of '75 wishes Steve the best, and know the Z-Man will be shipping with the company that provides the most comfortable racks.

Bank, Intramurals, Ski-Club, Commencement Committee.

SCOTT WAYNE ROBINSON
74 Pleasant Street
Harwichport, Massachusetts

"SCOTTY"

Marine Engineering

Scotty will be remembered as one of the few proud recipients of the "Alfred Arena Award for Engineering Excellence", although he would probably prefer that we forget. Taking the award as a feather in his hat, Scott has proved himself a good engineer and classmate and is proud to be a member of the black gang of '75. Always a good word for everyone, we're sure Scotty will do well in his future and we wish him good luck and smooth sailing.

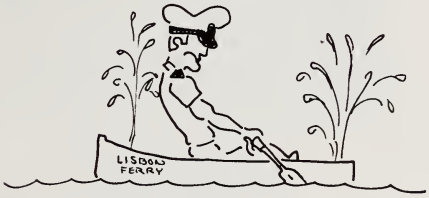
Wrestling, Bank, Intramurals, NCO Club

"KEN"

Marine Transportation

Kenny has distinguished himself as a good seaman and concerned classmate while here at the academy. Among his many accomplishments, he has been awarded the Coach Crusher Water Safety Award for his heroic abilities in rescuing wayward seamen. Unfortunately while winning the previously mentioned award, he blew all chances at obtaining recognition in the field of Marine Inspection and ability to outfit a seaworthy craft. The Class of '75 wishes Ken the best of luck and smoothest sailing.

Intramurals, Soccer, Curriculum Committee, Bilge Pump Editor, Cadet Officer



KENNETH JAMES ROGERS
Woodland Drive
Clinton, Connecticut

"ROLPHIE"

Marine Transportation

Although we were not here in the summer of 1970, Dave Rolph and our other class Treads were. When we first met Dave it was "Mr. Rolph *Sir*!", little did we know he was later to become Rolphie, our classmate. Although Lee Marvin has been mistaken for him, "Little Loaf" is not under contract with any major Hollywood Studios, he hopes to be under contract with a shipping line.

We will always remember Dave on watch as being about as cool, calm, and collective as a pan of popping corn. The loss of the Class of '74 was the gain of the Class of '75. Good luck, Dave in whatever you do, be it acting or shipping.

Sailing Club, Phi Re Kappa Tread, Cadet Officer

DAVID FULLER ROLPH
2 Shell Drive
Yarmouth Port, Massachusetts

"FACE"

Marine Engineering

Our first day as youngies a jacked-up Ford Falcon convertible pulled up to MMA and out stepped Billerica's contribution to the cadet battalion, Joe Santa Face. It didn't take us long to realize that Joe wasn't 'Certified Gas Free', but we adapted.

Face was always quite a charmer and leads an active lovelife (usually two or three at a time). If you're ever looking for Joe remember that wherever he goes the Falcon follows, usually to the nearest singles club. Good luck and smooth sailing to a good friend and shipmate.

Wrestling, Intramurals

JOSEPH RAPHAEL SANTA FE III
20 Nolte Road
Billerica, Massachusetts

"AL"

Marine Transportation

Al comes to us from a family of merchies, and it appears he will uphold the tradition. Since Al's home town is so far from MMA, he adopted Winthrop as an auxiliary residence. He's had no trouble blending in with the crew from "Sickness Village" and has even added some to it.

While here, Al has proven himself a capable seaman, in spite of what the Bum says. We know he'll go far, and chances are we'll see him sailing chief mate on an Exxon tanker before long.

Intramurals, Cross Country, Cadet Officer

ALBERT MICHAEL SCARA, JR.
5 First Avenue
Springlake, New Jersey

MICHAEL WAYNE SCHMITT
186 Belmont Road
West Harwich, Massachusetts

"SCHMITTY"

Marine Engineering

After settling here at the MMA seaman's resort, Mike was very tempted to leave us, but he never did seem to get around to it. As the years went by, he learned to live with the establishment, but with the utmost of transparency. His successful techniques of dodging "Big Al" and the boys will surely be of use to him in the future.

When Schmitty made it to his upperjob year he decided he would stay till the end and buckled down to pass his coasties. We wish him luck in the future and know that when he returns to society no one will ever know he was here.

Soccer, Wrestling, Scuba Club, Band

PETER RICHARDSON SIEFERT
41 Court Road
Winthrop, Massachusetts

"SOOT"

Marine Engineering

Peter charmed his way into Maritime with the rest of us back in July ?!, 1971 and spent most of remaining years here wondering why the hell he came at all.

A true athlete and noble leader of any brawl that broke out, be it on the athletic field or elsewhere. His frequent parties will not soon be forgotten, nor will the sickness of these extravaganzas, as anyone who attended will attest.

Pete knows how to live and have a good time, but we'll wish him luck and hope he gets that "white corvette and all those broads."

Basketball 1, Football 2, Intramurals, self-appointed Intramural Captain, Sailing Club 2, 3, Bridge Club

KENNETH MacMURRAY SMITH
Charlton Road
East Brookfield, Massachusetts

"KENNY"

Marine Engineering

By right, Ken should have made the "74 yearbook, but a small misunderstanding in New York forced him into the ranks of Phi Re Kappa Tread. He recovered from this setback and became a welcomed member of our class. Although many of our class have expressed their bitterness about the way Ken used to treat us when he was an upperjob, he has shown that there are no hard feelings by continuing to treat us as if he was still an upperjob.

Seriously though, Ken has been accepted by us all as a good friend and shipmate and we wish him the very best of everything.

Phi Re Kappa Tread

GARDINER E. SMITH III
3344 Gallows Road
Falls Church, Virginia

"GERD"

Marine Engineering

Being one of the "3%" isn't as easy as one might think. It isn't all Zap sheets and mast formations; but a basic new school attitude that only a member of the elite Spolsino Wing like Gerd could have.

During his first year on Taylor's Point he showed almost an unsurpassed scholastic ability, after that it was all uphill. Drilling through his senior year "Silversmith" managed to take time out to organize steak feasts or chase members of the fairer sex and then tell "she stories". If he keeps this up, we may see him drop anchor anywhere from Maine to Sweden. Best of luck to you.

Horizontal Club, Sailing Club, Century Club, Spolsino Wing

"MARK"

Marine Engineering

Mark has been a true "Spolsino Wing" member, one of the remaining six out of the original thirteen to survive the boot. Always serious about the engineering aspects of the academy and more "old school" than new, being squared away and taking baby sitters seriously just wasn't his style.

He will always be remembered as a cadet with a hunger for knowledge and Maritime chow, being one of the few cadets who could eat three square meals for lunch. The school has made a lot of us brothers for life, and Smith and Smith is a perfect example. Best wishes from all of us, Mark.

Century Club, Sailing Club, Intramurals, Spolsino Wing

MARK COLEMAN SMITH
3 Pierce Road
South Windsor, Connecticut

"SWEEP OAR"

Marine Transportation

Steve came to us in a glass full of flaming fluid, which we later discovered was tequila. Our troubled economy is not worrying Steve, as he knows his old job with the "Fumble Oil Co." will be there when he graduates.

Among his cruise achievements, Steve stood the famous "Horrendo Watch" and found out it's a long way from the docks of Miami to the Sea Aquarium as he and Terry burned up some leather getting there. Also known throughout Newport, he was mistaken for a permanent fixture at the Datum Club. M.T. will always be grateful to Steve for his free tutoring service, and ear shattering gum snapping.

Best wishes to a good shipmate.

Bike Club Treasurer, Touring Chairman 72-74, Cadet Officer

STEPHEN SMITH
328 Hood Street
Fall River, Massachusetts

"CHEEKS"

Marine Engineering

Cheeks will long be remembered as one of "the men" who brought football back to Maritime. Although never publicly cited, he could always be seen fighting his way back to the line of scrimmage.

A true cadet officer, Tom spent most of his free time making himself available to the youngies to straighten out any problems they may have had. (while looking at pictures of Barbie) To be known as one of the premier heart punchers, Cheeks will probably be found at a local generating station.

Football, Intramurals, Baseball, Bridge Club, Rack Div., Cadet Officer, Who's Who

THOMAS ARTHUR ST. PIERRE
20 Green Street
Salem, Massachusetts

"WETBACK"

Marine Engineering

Denis will probably be remembered as the little man with the big mouth. As upperjob platoon leader, he found taking check muster at formation a very easy task, as there was always perfect attendance!

Upperjob year Denis proved he wasn't afraid of heights by hanging out the window of the third floor, much to his own amazement. Always up for a party, we've all had a few laughs with him, and wish him the best of luck in his future endeavors.

Cadet Officer, Lacrosse, Intramurals, MMA SA

DENIS R. ST. JEAN
106 Minot Street
Falmouth, Massachusetts

JAMES PAUL TASSINARI
18 Home Park Court
Kingston, Massachusetts

"TASS"

Marine Engineering

No one is really sure why Tass came to Maritime, but we suspect it is so he could learn to be a more proficient "Tuna" fisherman. A true seaman, he has skippered boats that were with more equipment than the academy's training ship!

Jim has done a lot for the school, and we'll always remember all the deals he pulled for us with the "Fortune-seeker", especially the steak and egg breakfasts Coasties week. We know if Jim decides not to ship, they'll always be a position available for him in a certain restaurant business. Best wishes, Jim.

Cadet Officer, Food Committee, Cruise Committee, Horizontal Club, C.O. Bonafortuna

RALPH ADO TOMAT
201 Fairview Street
Barre, Vermont

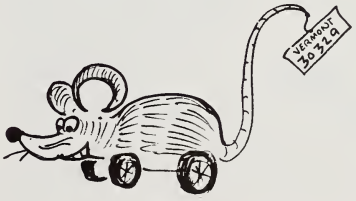
"RAT"

Marine Engineering

Rat would have skied to Maritime, but we had to report in July, so due to the lack of snow he came by more conventional means. The ski season brought many visitors from MMA to his home, and I'm sure he began wondering if he was running a lodge at times.

Youngie cruise we saw Ralph become Harvey's personal chauffeur which turned out to be another of Maritime's many deals. Upperjob year Ralph and Bunky settled down to tackle the coasties, much to the surprise of all. We know he'll make out fine but wish him luck anyways.

Castine Caper Committee, Sailing Club, Intramurals



DENNIS JOSEPH TWOMEY
11 Hilda Road
Lynn, Massachusetts

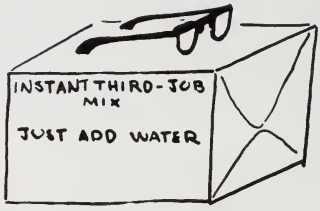
"SPACE TOOM"

Marine Engineering

Dennis arrived in a package along with the Pinhead, and became an instant third job. Although he receives much harassment about missing his youngie year, we're sure he would have made it with the best of us.

We've become very fond of our high on life friend over the years, and he's proved himself a worthy member of our class. If nothing else, Dennis has certainly learned to delegate his authority. Best of luck shipping, Dennis, we know you'll do well.

Intramurals, Instant Third Job



MICHAEL LEONIDAS VESTARHIS
14 Walnut Street
Paxton, Massachusetts

"VESTA"

Marine Engineering

From his first day at MMA 'till the present, Vesta has been in love with Maritime chow. He is constantly fighting a battle with the blivitivity factor and no one is really sure who's winning. Good natured and happy-go-lucky, Mike has never let things get him down.

We know we'll see Mike shipping someday, if he ever gets enough sea time to get his license. Best of luck to a deserving shipmate.

Intramurals, canal bridge club

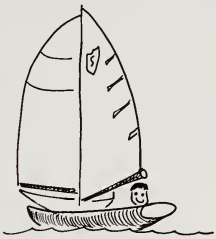
"BILL"

Marine Engineering

Another of Quincy's finest, Bill has proven himself an asset to any institution, especially the Spolsino Wing. Although Bill hasn't played any varsity sports, he is an active athlete, having participated in all intramural activities.

He has shown his ability as an engineer and a student while here. Upperjob cruise Bill decided to ship out with the merchies and found the experience promising. I know we'll be seeing more of him as he sails for one of the oil companies.

Sailing Club, Yearbook Staff, Intramurals, Spolsino Wing



WILLIAM FRANCIS VOGEL, JR.
17 Hilda Street
Quincy, Massachusetts

"JIM"

Marine Transportation

Jim has had no major problems making it through Maritime, the only exceptions being his affinity for crutches and his ability to miss liberty launches. He has proven himself a fearless seaman while at MMA, as he has already gone down with one ship; unfortunately his wine bottles were not C.G. approved, and neither was his swimming techniques. Luckily for the class we didn't lose Jim, and we wish him the best of luck in his future endeavors.

Intramurals, Soccer, Cadet Officer

JAMES HOWARD WAHL III
8 Iroquois Drive
Clinton, Connecticut

"WILBUR"

Marine Transportation

Out of the entire deckie class, Wilbur is probably the only one with a little fuel oil in his blood; probably due to his menagerie of motorcycles, cars, and various other vehicles. Jack has probably had a female to go with every means of transportation he's had over the last four years too.

If Jack doesn't open a used car lot, we're sure he'll be out on the high seas somewhere, and we wish him all the best.

Soccer, Wrestling, Intramurals, Cadet Officer

JONATHAN EVAN WARD
150 Buckskin Path
Centerville, Massachusetts

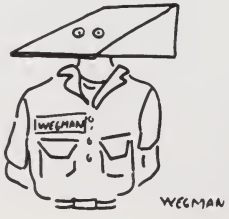
"DUTCH"

Marine Engineering

Early in life Dutch decided to go to sea, so he began his career at MMA. The academy may never recover. Dutch has many fine qualities (just ask him, he'll tell you). Although he is constantly on report for his long sideburns, Dutch refuses to cut them. Luca and Roach allowed his presence, and even sustained living with him.

Seriously though, Dutch is a great fella, liked by all the deckies and a few engineers! Best wishes shipping Dutch and stay off the wagon!

Haze Div., Hockey 1, Bridge Club, B.B. Fan Club



ERNEST CONRAD WEGMAN III
9 Elsworth Road
Nahant, Massachusetts

RICHARD JOSEPH WEYLAND
Flash Road
North Reading, Massachusetts

"TEEN ANGEL"

Marine Transportation

Rick is one of the few cadets here at the academy deserving of combat pay, having donated much of his time to the B. Bay Boy Scouts, having been an Eagle Scout himself. He has always loved the sea, whether he be above the waves in his kayak or below them skin diving (but never alone). Rick could often be seen talking to "fish", especially during academy recruiting drives.

At sea on the "Bay State" Rick demonstrated his patriotism by holding colors while underway. We hope Richard always cuts a smooth wake whether he be in his kayak or cruising with nuclear power.

Newspaper Staff, Cross Country, Scuba Club, Rifle Team, Cadet Officer, Nav. Div., Ring Committee, Ring Dance Committee, NTRA

JOHN EWELL WHEBLE, JR.
25 Jones River Drive
Kingston, Massachusetts

"WEEBLE"

Marine Engineering

Having come from a long line of seamen, John was born with salt water in his veins, making Maritime his only logical choice of colleges. Although he was never very heavy on theory, he has proven himself as a capable engineer. John has also proven once and for all that "Weebles wobble, but they don't fall down."

Although he has been rather scarce upperjob year, John has attended all our "meetings", and even held a few of his own. Best wishes to a good friend who will probably ship for at least twenty years.

MMASA, Intramurals

JOSEPH T. WILSON, JR.
18 Whittier Drive
Acton, Massachusetts

"JOE"

Marine Engineering

For every mile Joe ran, he prayed for another hair to populate his ever growing forehead for those cold mornings racing tankers up and down Cape Cod Canal. Joe's only wish is for a magic carpet to float inconspicuously back to Maritime from Wheaton on Monday mornings. We'll probably remember Joe standing in the pool room, cue stick in hand, saying: "like to increase your financial standings?"

Determination is the word that best describes Joe's personality, and we're sure he'll do well at anything he sets out to accomplish. Good luck, Joe!

Cross Country, Boxing, Wrestling, Wheaton Div.

WAYNE TALLMAN WISE
20 Oakland Avenue
Needham, Massachusetts

"WAYNNNEE"

Marine Transportation

Perhaps Wayne will best be remembered for his imperturbability; as cries of "Jesus Christ fellas, leave me alone" echoed throughout the old "Bay State". Well Wayne, we don't care if your brother owns Wise potato chips. No, we guess we don't remember!!!

If Wayne was to be found while we were underway, it was best to check the heads where he spent many long hours offering his dinner to the "God of Nausea".

When Brian cried "we ain't got no papers," Wayne could always pull through with a pipe or two, or three or four or five! We all wish our famous party organizer the best of luck and know we'll be hearing from him when it comes time to have a class reunion.

V.P. Senior Class, Chairman Ring Dance Committee, Cadet Officer, Drama Club, Newspaper Staff, Intramurals, Commencement Committee

"JOE"

Marine Transportation

There is no doubt in anyone's mind that Joe is probably a unique type of cadet. He will probably be the only licensed mate that specializes in navigating trans-tennis court. In any event Joe will be the most nautically inclined tennis pro the sport has ever seen. Who knows what kind of racket the salty lobster will come up with? Will he serve a PB & J from the bridge and see if it returns? (Maritime sangies bounce) or will he take an altitude of a rising body (one Wilson special) and wonder if the outline would make a good horizon? Is there a limbo? Spin the racket Joe, and best wishes in whatever you come up with.

Tennis, Intramurals, Cadet Officer, President's List, Dean's List

JOSEPH JOHN WYSON
33 Cora Street
Winthrop, Massachusetts

"B.K."

Marine Transportation

"Do your best" Baby Killer always told us, and he practiced what he preached. As one of Rack Div's most outstanding members, B.K. will undoubtedly be remembered by those of equal success for how he trained his pal. Studiously inclined, B.K. spent many a happy recreation hour in conscientious company with the RFLB. A great classmate and friend, we know Brian will make a good mate and wish him well.

RFLB Club, Rack Div.

BRIAN KEITH YEAGHER
370 High Street
Webster, Massachusetts

LUNCHEON
12 O'CLOCK

The Faculty of the
Massachusetts Maritime Academy
join with the Cadets of the
Class of 1975
in extending to you
an invitation to attend the
One hundred and thirty-second
Commencement Exercises
on Saturday, May thirty-first
nineteen hundred and seventy-five
at two o'clock
Massachusetts Maritime Academy
Buzzards Bay, Massachusetts

COMMENCEMENT
TWO O'CLOCK

AWARDS

AWARDS*
MARITIME ASSOCIATION OF GREATER BOSTON AWARDS
Presented by Mr. John J. Halloran, Meneger Maritime Association of Greater Boston, to
ALEX FRIEDMAN, Deck
PAUL COLEMAN, Engineer
IRVING WOOD MEMORIAL PRIZE
Presented by Deen Hancox to
MARTIN CONROY, Deck
BOSTON MARINE SOCIETY AWARD
Presented by Commodore George Hickey (MMA '23) President, Boston Marine Society to
LARRY DICKENS, Deck
MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY UNITED STATES DAUGHTERS OF 1812 AWARD
Presented by Mrs. Francis J. Campbell, Past President, Massachusetts Society, U.S. Daughters of 1812, to
PAUL COLEMAN, Engineer
UNITED STATES LINES, INCORPORATED AWARD
Presented by Mr. George E. Murphy, MMA '43 United States Lines, Incorporeted to
JOHN HICKEY, Deck
PROPELLER CLUB OF THE UNITED STATES.
PORT OF BOSTON AWARDS
Presented by Mr. Robert M. Calder, Executive Director The Boston Shipping Association, Inc., to
JAY KITCHENER, Deck
DONALD CLARKE, Engineer
MILITARY ORDER OF THE WORLD WARS AWARD
Presented by LCOL Jerry McCoy, U.S. Army (ret.), to
ALEX FRIEDMAN, Deck
EMILIO MELIONE, Engineer
JAMES M. FULLER, Jr. SHIPMATE AWARD
Presented by Andrew Whelahan, MMA 1959, e classmate of James M. Fuller, to:
STEVEN CROMBIE, Engineer
DISTRICT 2, MARINE ENGINEERS BENEFICIAL ASSOCIATION GRADUATION AWARD
Presented by Captain Thomes Burke '39, to
MARK CROMBIE, Engineer
AMERICAN BUREAU OF SHIPPING AWARD
Presented by Mr. J. R. Blackeby, Secretary American Bureau of Shipping, to
MARTIN CONROY, Deck
GULF OIL TRADING COMPANY MARINE DEPARTMENT AWARDS
Presented by Mr. D. A. Schultze, Lebor Contract Administretor, Gulf Oil, to:
STEVEN MELZAR, Deck
JOHN ANDREWS, Engineer
ENSIGN JOSEPH P. NOWD, Jr. USNR, MEMORIAL AWARD
Presented for the Nowd family by President Harrington, to
STEPHEN FLANAGAN, Engineer
MASSACHUSETTS MARITIME ACADEMY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION AWARDS
Presented by Gerald E. Johnson, President, to
Outstanding Greduating Cadets – MARTIN CONROY, PAUL COLEMAN
Outstanding Scholar Athlete of the year – JOHN HICKEY, Deck
Outstending Alumnus of the yeer – ALDEN TIBBETTS '39
CADET JOHN P. FRAHER, II MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP AWARD
Presented by President Harrington, to
DAVID BERCOVICI, 1976, Deck
SOCIETY OF MARINE PORT ENGINEERS, NEW YORK AWARD
Presented by Mr. George E. Murphy, MMA '43, to
PAUL COLEMAN, Engineer
ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS AWARD
Presented by Adjutent Lt. Homer Shellenberger, to
KENNETH ROGERS, Deck
ROBERT L. HAGUE MERCHANT MARINE INDUSTRIES POST 1242 AMERICAN LEGION AWARD
Presented by Dean Hancox, to
EMILIO J. MELIONE, Engineer
CLASS OF 1974 SCHOLARSHIP
Presented by President Harrington, to
STEVEN CAPUTO, 1977, Engineer
CLASS OF 1975 SCHOLARSHIP
Presented by President Herrington, to
TIMOTHY GILREIN, 1976, Deck
CDR EDWARD A. ELLIS MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP AWARD
Presented by Mrs. Esther Ginsberg, to
RICHARD J. WILLIAMSON, 1976, Deck
COL. FRANCIS B. LINEHAN, U.S.A. SCHOLARSHIP
CAPE COD CHAPTER OF RETIRED OFFICERS
Presented by Ceptain Rudolph Gendron, USNR, to
PAUL V. MARTIN, 1977, Deck
MASSACHUSETTS MARITIME ACADEMY WOMEN'S CLUB SCHOLARSHIP AWARD
Presented by President Harrington, to
William Durbrow, 1976, Deck
U.S. NAVAL INSTITUTE AWARDS
Presented by LCDR Bernerd Crook, USN, Cheirmen, Dept. of Naval Science, to
MARTIN CONROY, Deck
PAUL COLEMAN, Engineer

* Order of presentetion is in accordence with date of earliest award

THE MISSION OF THE MASSACHUSETTS MARITIME ACADEMY

To offer a young man of sincere ambition an education that will qualify him to become an officer in the United States Merchant Marine;

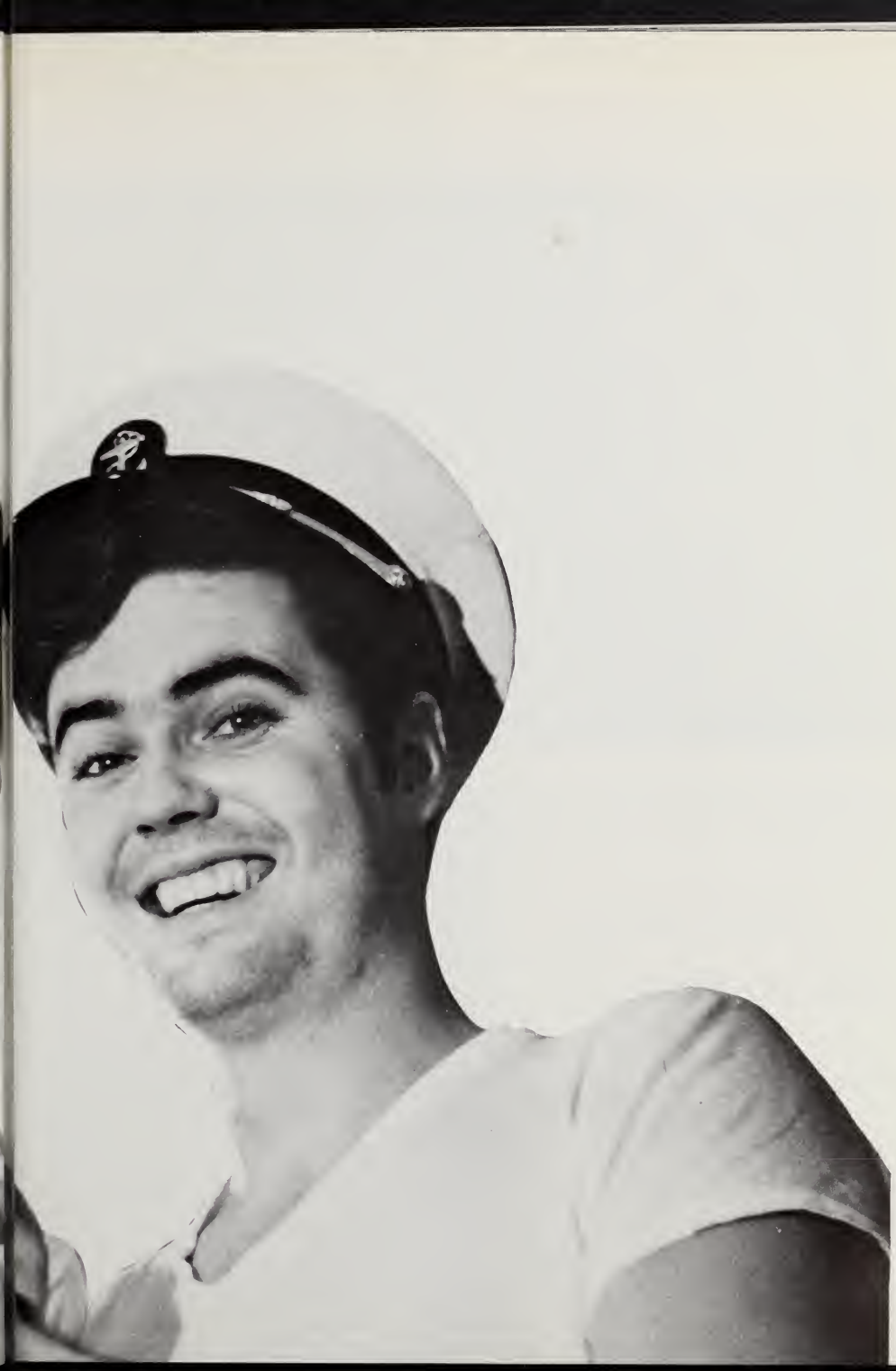
To provide him with an academic background in order that he may be intellectually capable of acting as a representative of the United States throughout the world;

To instill in him a sense of honor, leadership, responsibility, and pride in his profession;

To train him in naval procedures that will enable him to serve with the United States Navy whenever the need arises; and

To send him forth with an abiding respect and affection for the Massachusetts Maritime Academy.

activities



CADET OFFICERS

L to R Standing – D. Clarke, E. Brennan, T. St. Pierre, J. Mulvaney, C. Larkin, R. Kelly, M. Brown, E. Sierra, S. Langille, S. Melzar, E. Melione, W. Dougherty, L. Dickens, R. Brais, C. Lech. L to R Sitting – T. Arnett, F. Denietolis, K. Mainville, P. Ciaburri, J. Wyson, P. Coleman, P. Ilacqua, K. Braun.

CADET SENATE

L to R Standing – J. Mulvaney, J. Skatoff. L to R Sitting – T. St. Pierre, S. Furey, D. Clarke, P. Ilacqua, C. Larkin.

RING COMMITTEE

L to R – S. Gillespie, C. Larkin, W. Wise, C. Olderich, R. Kelly.

MUSTER STAFF

Paul Coleman
Terry Arnett
Francis Dienatolis
Scott Gillespie
John Andrews
Ed Carr
Advisors:
LCDR Dorsey
LT Warner

Commercial Photographer
Mel Howard
Publisher's Representative
Robert Vantine

BAND

COLOR GUARD

L to R — Belliveau, E. Hume, R. Mulligan, D. Rolph, Veasy

HONOR GUARD

L to R Standing — M. Friez, D. Dougherty, Belliveau, E. Hume, R. Mulligan, D. Rolph, Veasy, R. Hillery L to R Kneeling — McLaughlin, D. Fifield, McGrath, O'Halloran, Gravelle

DRAMA CLUB

L to R Standing – S. Gillespie, S. Melione, W. Wise
L to R Sitting – Brittell, M. Stinson

B. Crooke
Advisor

BICYCLE CLUB

FOOD COMMITTEE

L to R – P. Ciaburri, J. Garfield

SAILING CLUB

L to R Standing — J. Garfield, P. Dennis, J. Santos, F. Lucas, R. King, M. Henry, T. Arnett, W. Vogel L to R Sitting — J. Feeney, J. Conway, S. Garvan, Hooper

K. Gucwa, R. Poisson
Advisors

Top to Bottom — J. Santos, P. Dennis, R. King, J. Lulley

sports

Coach Bernie Gilmetti

To the Class of 75 ——————————

Determination, Education and Pride — These are the words that exemplify my feelings for the class of 75. It must be gratifying to the 1st class to see an athletic program increase from two varsity sports to a program of eight intercollegiate activities. Another first for the Academy was the acceptance into the N.C.A.A. and the E.C.A.C. with a combination of an outstanding intramural program and a growing varsity unit, the class of 75 can be proud of their participation in this endeavor.

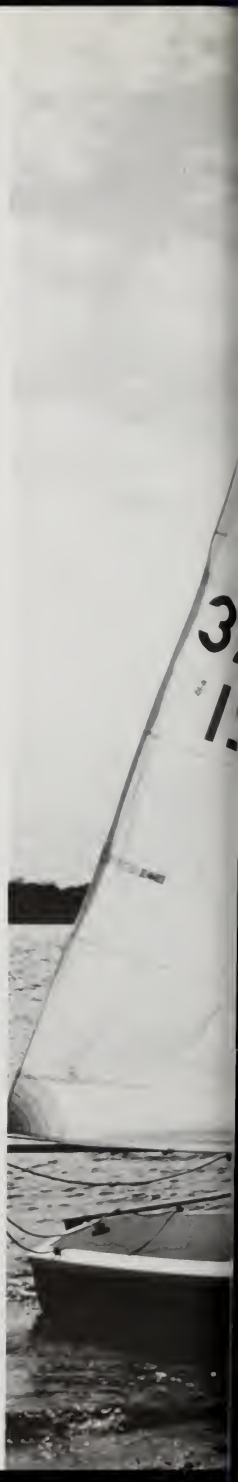
My role as Athletic Director, Coach and Teacher of Physical Education leave me with many fond memories. Many of you participated in the varsity and intramural program, as 4th and 3rd class members, you will, I'm sure, not forget the trying times the Athletic Department witnessed, prior to completion of the athletic facilities. The comment I'm famous for "Wait until I get my gym" will probably be remembered by this Class.

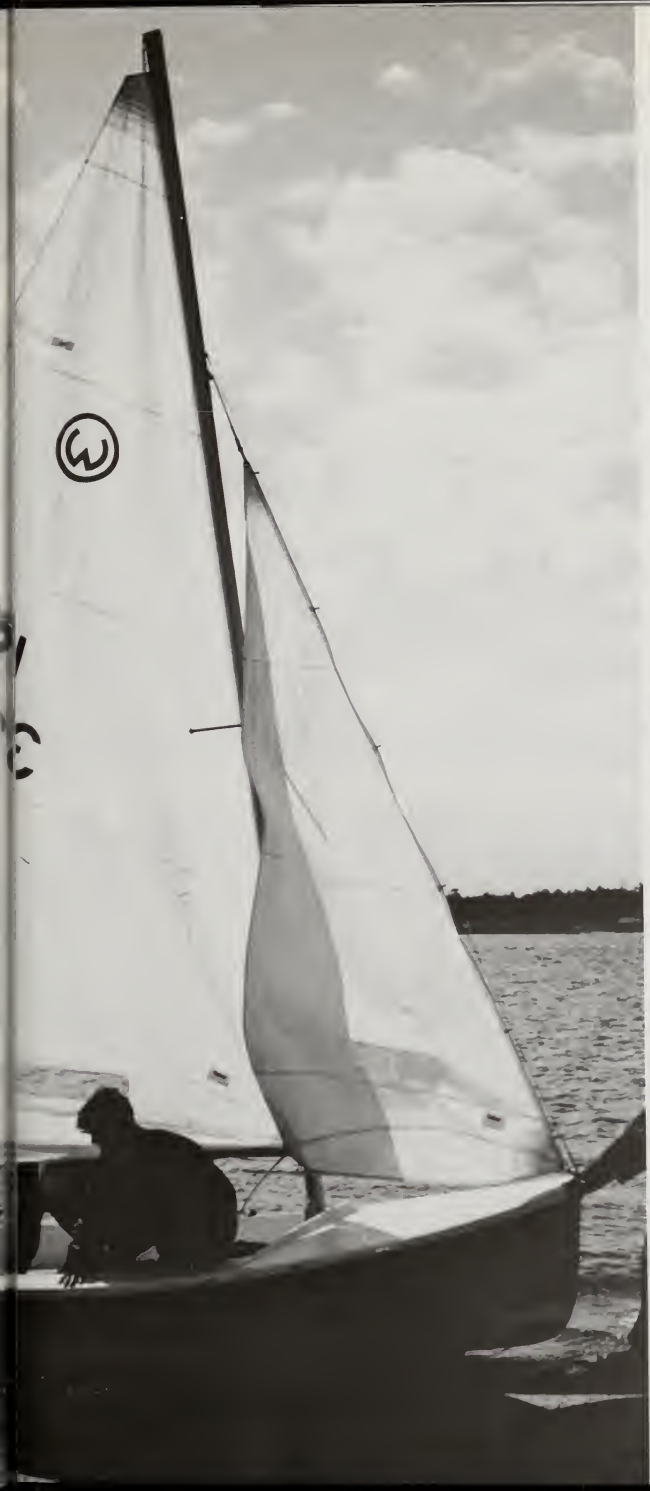
I will remember each and everyone of you and the Contribution this class has made to the Athletic program.

May I convey my best wishes in all your endeavors and smooth sailing.

Sincerely,

Bernie Gilmetti
Director of Athletics





Donald Ruggeri

Trainer
Joseph Delauri

Joseph (Red) Ryan, Donald A. Ruggeri, Joseph Delauri

Mario Tonello

FOOTBALL

The 1974 Football Season found the young Buccaneer Griders complete members of the New England Football Conference. The M.M.A. Griders were the youngest team in the conference, and perhaps faced the toughest competition in football that the Academy has ever faced. Along with our entrance into a new conference, we also became full members of the N.C.A.A. and the E.C.A.C.

The 1974 record was not an impressive one, for the Buccaneers ended up with 2 wins and 7 losses. However it was felt throughout the conference that the young Buccaneers football team had gained the respect of many of the established teams and certainly would be a team to contend with in the future.

The highlight of the season was the 3-0 defeat of Maine Maritime, a team which soundly defeated the Buccaneers the previous year by a score of 28-0.

At the close of the season 5 trophies were awarded to players who has excelled during the course of the season. The most valuable offensive back — Charles Hill, most valuable offensive line — David Dias, most valuable defensive back — Ron Butterfield, most valuable defensive lineman — Tom Latronic, and most improved — Kevin O'Connell.

Al Fleck (32) drives for yardage.

Senior Bob Jordon

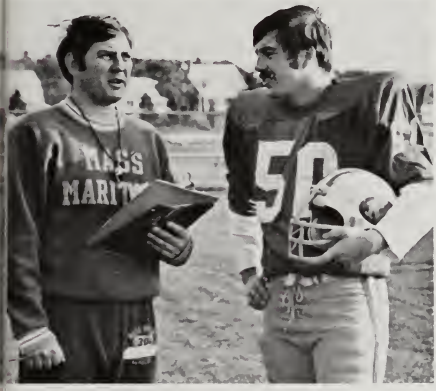
Grab that ball.

1974 RECORD

	M.M.A.	Opponents
Boston State	6	27
Curry College	0	33
Univ. New Haven	21	0
Albany State	6	75
Framingham State	6	17
Maine Maritime	3	0
Nichols College	0	28
Plymouth State	6	7
Bridgewater	13	27

"WE ARE SMALL, BUT WE ARE MIGHTY"

Coaches Joseph Domingos, Robert Corradi, Head Coach Donald Ruggeri, Peter Hexter, Leroy Thompson, William Wixon.



Coach Ruggeri confers with Capt. Mark C.

#42

Hey fellows, do what I say this time.

Let's get 'em, guys!

SOCCER

1974 was the year the MMA soccer team came into its own. While the 5-5-1 record does not appear impressive, the opposition coaches told Head Coach Ron Smith and his assistant, Jessie DeMello, that MMA would be one of the teams to beat in 1975.

After a slow start, including an opening 6-4 loss to Fitchburg, the team jelled after the S.M.U. game and went on to win or tie five of the last seven games. Our two losses during this stretch were to Boston State (2-1) and Framingham State (3-2). But it also included our most significant victory in three years: a 2-1 decision over North Adams State.

Always considered a contender for the State College Championship, the Mohawks were highly favored. MMA, however, played its best game in three years and outplayed North Adams from the start of the game. When one realizes that North Adams defeated Westfield State, which is ranked #10 in New England, the importance of the victory is easy to discern.

With all but two lettermen returning next year and some talented fourth classmen expected in 1975, both coaches feel that MMA will be in contention for the State College Championship next season.

THE RECORD

Fitchburg State	1 to 8
Worcester Poly Tech	2 to 2
Suffolk	3 to 3
Stonehill College	4 to 2
Rhode Island College	11 to 2
Suffolk	4 to 6
S.M.U.	11 to 5
Rhode Island College	11 to 1
Worcester Poly Tech	5 to 8
S.M.U.	3 to 6
Stonehill College	5 to 6
Framingham State	5 to 4

HOCKEY

BASKETBALL TEAM

BASKETBALL RECORD

BASKETBALL RECORD	V–H		
Suffolk Univ.	68-59	Westfield College	75-55
Nichols College	88-73	Fitchburg State	82-68
Bridgewater State	107-61	North Adams State	80-52
Curry College	91-78	Westfield College	90-61
Washington & Lee	93-34	Curry College	78-69
Lowell State	64-94	Bridgewater State	78-61
Boston State	101-51	Fitchburg State	84-80
Franklin Pierce	50-58	Boston State	92-65
Framingham State	90-55	Franklin Pierce	52-51
U.S. Coast Guard	77-43	Lowell State	82-72
		North Adams State	66-44

TENNIS TEAM

THE RECORD

TENNIS RECORD	H–V
Gordon College	2-7
Eastern Nazarene	3-6
Coast Guard	1-8
Tabor Academy	0-5
Salem State	0-9
Bridgewater State	2-7
Plymouth State	2-8
Stonehill College	3-6
New England College	0-5
Suffolk University	6-3
Nichols College	0-9

WRESTLING TEAM

WRESTLING RECORD

WRESTLING RECORD	H–V
U.S.C.G. Tournament	4th
U. Of R.I.	9-33
Sunshine Tournament	6th
West Point	7-30
Boston State	30-12
U. of Nebraska	6-39
Hartford University	32- 9
Lowell Tech	41- 3
Springfield	5-33
S. Conn-Rutger	30-11
Maine Maritime	50- 0
U.S. Coast Guard	14-18
Plymouth State	32- 9
New England Champ	3rd
Div. III Champ	18th in Nation
Harvard	15-26
Clarion	6-37
Boston Univ.	9-31
U. of Conn.	27-12
U. of Maine	25-16

ICE HOCKEY

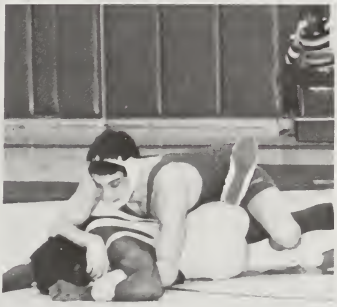
THE RECORD

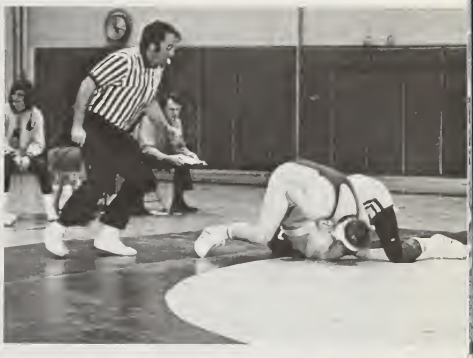
ICE HOCKEY RECORD	H–V
Fitchburg State	1-8
Worcester Poly Tech	2-2
Stonehill College	4-2
Rhode Island College	11-2
Suffolk University	3-3
S.E. Mass. University	11-5
Suffolk University	2-4
Worcester	5-8
S.E. Mass. University	6-3
Stonehill College	6-5
Framingham	4-3
Rhode Island College	11-1

CGA
WRESTLING
MMA

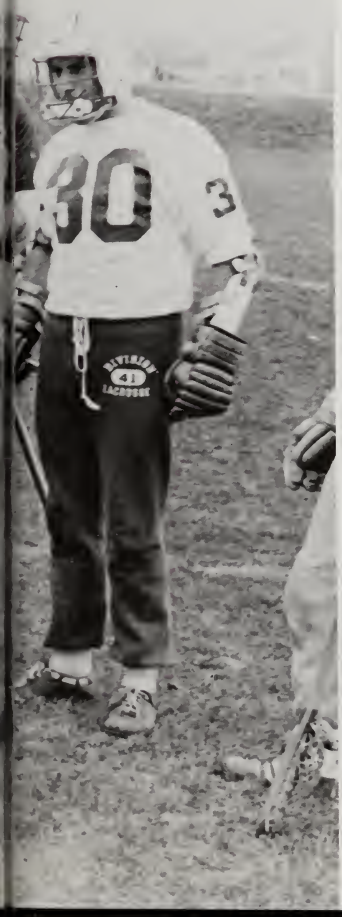
WRESTLING

With a tone of optimism the young M.M.A. Wrestling team embarked upon the 1974-1975 Season. This year's Buccaneer squad faced unquestionably the most ambitious schedule ever undertaken by any academy athletic team. Some fans questioned coach Hexter's sanity but his only reply was that you only improve by wrestling the best. Sacrificed are the great won-loss records of the past two years, but gained is the prestige of competing with such fine schools as West Point, Harvard, Nebraska, and Clarion.





LACROSSE



THE RECORD

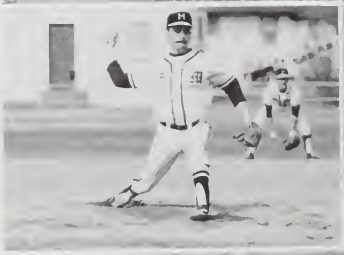
Bowdoin College	4 to 18
Brandeis Univ.	1 to 0
Boston State	7 to 9
Lowell Tech	18 to 6
Castleton State	17 to 7
Univ. of R.I.	19 to 3
Plymouth State	9 to 13
Babson College	18 to 4
New England College	13 to 5
Nichols College	7 to 0
Westfield State	12 to 6

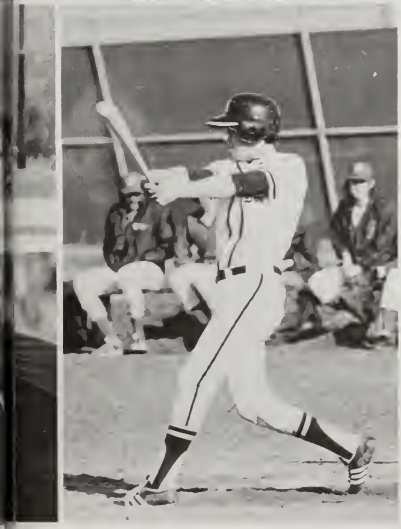
K. Braun, J. Bayerle, R. Fahey, S. Flanagan, E. Brennan, R. Brais

BASEBALL — 1975

THE RECORD

	H–V	H–V
Keene State	1-3	5-0
Bridgewater State	2-1	3-4
Framingham State	7-3	1-0
Babson College	5-8	
Fitchburg State	8-5	6-2
Roger Williams	10-2	11-3
Curry College	9-5	9-2
Boston State	3-6	5-4
Lowell State	3-6	9-8
Worcester State	13-1	5-0
Salem State	7-8	7-6
Stonehill College	4-7	
Westfield State	1-0	13-6
Barrington College	2-1	1-2
North Adams State	1-6	4-6
Univ. of Maine	4-2	3-7





MASS
MARITIME

LACROSSE

THE RECORD

LACROSSE RECORD	H-V
Bowdoin College	4-18
Brandeis Univ.	1- 0
Boston State	7- 9
Lowell Tech	18- 6
Castleton State	17- 7
Univ. of R.I.	19- 3
Plymouth State	9-13
Babson College	18- 4
New England College	13- 5
Nichols College	9- 7
Westfield State	12- 7

FOOTBALL RECORD

FOOTBALL RECORD	H–V
Boston State	6-27
Curry College	0-33
U. of New Haven	21- 0
Albany State	6-75
Framingham State	6-17
Maine Maritime	3- 0
Nichols College	0-28
Plymouth State	6- 7
Bridgewater State	13-27

SOCCER RECORD

SOCCER RECORD	H–V
Fitchburg State	4-6
Worcester State	5-0
R.I. College	3-6
S.E. Mass. University	0-2
Lowell State	3-2
Stonehill College	2-0
Boston State	1-2
North Adams	2-1
Emerson College	2-1
Framingham State	2-3
Salem State	4-4

VARSITY SPORTS STATISTICS 1974-75

FINAL STANDINGS 1974-1975	WON	LOST	TIED
FOOTBALL	2	7	
SOCCER	5	5	1
WRESTLING	8	8	
BASKETBALL	3	19	
ICE HOCKEY	7	3	2
LACROSSE	8	3	
TENNIS	1	10	
BASEBALL	19	11	

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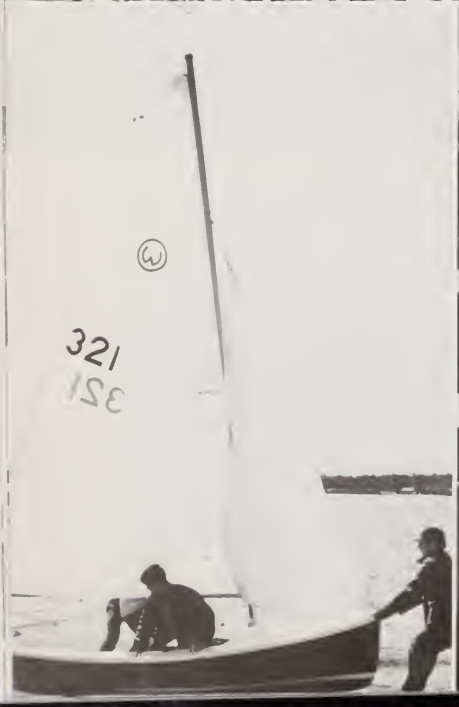
Baseball — Ice Hockey

Tennis

COLONIAL LEAGUE: Lacrosse

NEW ENGLAND FOOTBALL CONFERENCE: Football

INDEPENDENT: Wrestling



MASS
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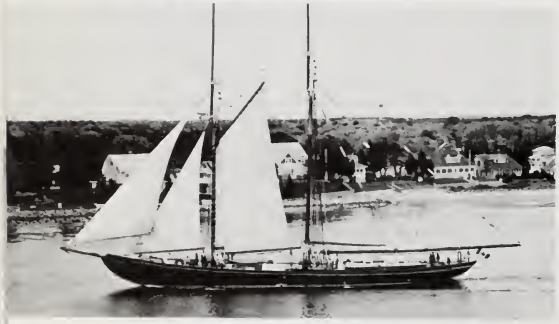
It is customary to place the "ad" section of a yearbook at the very end of the publication. Although we are slaves to this custom, we wish to express our conviction that this position in no way reflects our sincere appreciation to those who made this book possible through their generous support.

From the smallest contribution in the patrons section, to the full page ads, each has given what he could, and in the agregate, this generosity has made the 1975 MUSTER possible.

Our sincere thanks to one and all.



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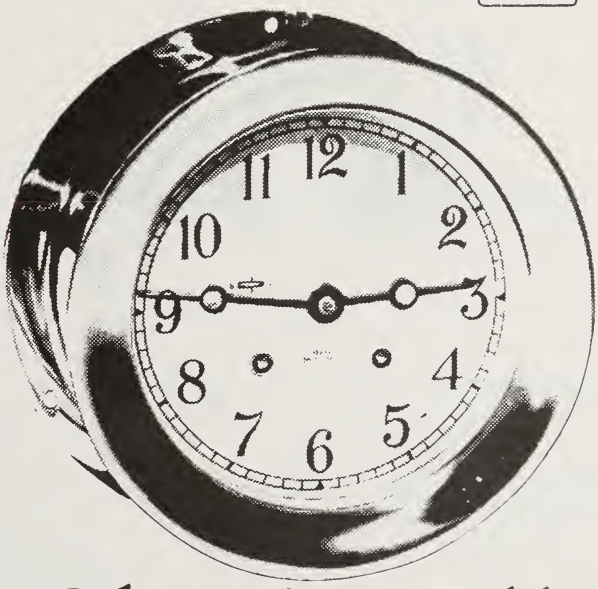

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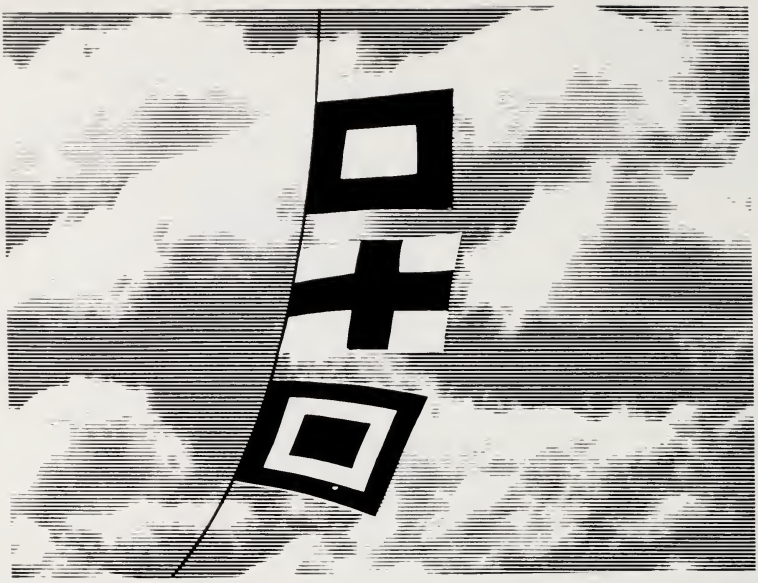

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